

ANOTHER AUTO ACCIDENT AT HESS CORNER SUNDAY

BEIER TO ERECT BIG BAKERY ON HENNEPIN AVE.

Purchases Site South
of Present Store;
is Big Deal.

Through a deal consummated late Saturday afternoon Otto Beier purchased the entire property known as the late Louis Dement estate on Hennepin avenue in the business district. The transaction was one of the largest of the year and has been under consideration for some time.

The purchase of this property involves one of the old and historic landmarks. The Dement estate has a frontage on the east side of Hennepin avenue of 120 feet and extends back a distance of 140 feet from the Beier property to the alley. This property for many years accommodated one of Dixon's early hotels, the Huntley House. This hotel for many years was widely known and some time ago after it was abandoned for hotel purposes, was altered and converted into store rooms. Of late years the building has been in a dilapidated state and some of the rooms were unoccupied a greater part of the time.

To Build New Bakery
Mr. Beier this morning announced that the plans to start work immediately on the construction of a modern fireproof bakery. As soon as the present tenants vacate the old frame structure will be razed. The deal includes all of the property from the private alley south of the present Beier bakery to the north wall of the city hall.

The new building is to be a two story structure, accommodating a baking plant with a capacity of 25,000 loaves daily, placing it among the foremost in northern Illinois. The erection of a new baking plant has been considered by Mr. Beier for many months, due to the increased demand for his high class of bakery goods.

The plans call for four store rooms fronting on Hennepin avenue. One of these will be occupied by the retail department of the bakery the others to be leased for store purposes. The second floor will be used for the dough rooms, a flat to occupy the south end adjoining the city hall. The baking plant and ovens will be on the ground floor. Four of the latest improved patent ovens will be installed in the south end of the building next to the alley. Entirely new bread mixing and baking equipment will be installed throughout. The basement will be of concrete vermin proof and will have a capacity for the storage of five cars of flour. Patent conveyors will take the flour from the basement to the second floor dough rooms. The bakery proper will be 80x140 feet.

The rear of the building will accommodate a loading platform, a shipping department all of which will be under roof. Mr. Beier hopes to be able to occupy the new plant by early spring and if possible to have the building under roof before cold weather sets in.

Miller Injured in Contest at Sterling

Ward Miller of this city, who has been playing center field with the Sterling American Legion base ball team for the latter part of the season, will be out of the game for the rest of the year as the result of an accident which befell him in Saturday's contest at Sterling, which Sterling won from Prophetstown, 10 to 5. In going down to second from first base on a hit he injured his instep and the swollen member has given him considerable pain since. Sterling also won Sunday's game with the same opponents, Benton beating Smith 6 to 0.

Former Dixon Boy Gets on Big Team

Donald Gullion, a former student in the Dixon high school and member of the football team, is making a record in the Indianapolis Technical school as a member of the football squad. The Gullion family moved to Indianapolis a year ago and Donald entered the technical school, which accommodates more than 4,000 students. The former Dixon football star was selected as one of 25 candidates from this large number of pupils for the first team which will represent the school this fall.

Chicago Politician Visitor in Dixon

Peter Barten of Chicago and a party of friends, stopped in Dixon this morning on their way to Rock Island to attend the state convention of the American Legion. Mr. Barten is the democratic nominee for state treasurer, and was a former member of the state legislature and president of the board of county commissioners of Cook county.

STERLING LADY NEAR DEATH IN ASHTON MISHAP

Underneath Car When
It Turned Over
Into Ditch.

Mrs. Peter Peters of Sterling, her daughter, Miss Margaret and Florence and Phillip Grennan, were near death yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock in an automobile accident, which occurred on the Lincoln Highway about two miles east of Ashton. Mrs. Peters is in the Lincoln hospital at Rochelle, suffering from several fractured ribs, cuts and bruises, but will recover. Miss Peters and Miss Grennan suffered slight cuts and bruises and Phillip Grennan was uninjured.

The party were returning from Batavia, where they had visited, and about two miles east of Ashton, Mrs. Peters, who was driving her Oakland sedan, pulled to the side of the road to allow another car to pass. In so doing, the wheels left the pavement and when she endeavored to right the car, the wheels skidded, the machine turning over. Mrs. Peters was thrown through the front door of the car into the ditch, the car alighting on top of her. She was in the bottom of the ditch and the car rested on the sides of the bank, which accounts for her not having been killed instantly. Mrs. Peters was taken to the hospital at Rochelle and the other members of the party were taken to their homes.

MARION FARMER DIED SUDDENLY SUNDAY MORNING

James McCaffrey Was
Victim of Illness of
Many Years.

James McCaffrey, one of the pioneer settlers of Lee county, passed away suddenly at his home north of Walton on Sunday morning, death resulting from bright's disease, which he had suffered for a number of years. Besides a host of friends, he leaves to be buried, his wife, Ellen Elizabeth McCaffrey; two daughters, and one son, Mrs. Carl Greve of Rochelle, Mrs. Bert Wilhelm of Janesville, Wis., and David at home; two brothers and two sisters, B. C. of Amboy, P. H., and Mrs. Margaret McGuirk of Walton and Mrs. M. F. Shea of Galesburg.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock from the home and at 9:30 from St. Mary's church at Walton, Rev. Conley officiating. Burial will take place at Rockford cemetery near Amboy.

The deceased was born in Marion township and was 64 years of age on August 12, last.

Man Will Live with Two Breaks in Neck

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Chicago, Sept. 25.—Charles Stockwell, 63, express clerk injured when the "Million Dollar Express" train of the Michigan Central was wrecked at Gary, Indiana, August 20, will probably survive a double fracture of the neck, according to an announcement by St. Luke's hospital authorities.

Stockwell's injuries were regarded as fatal at first when examination disclosed sixth and seventh cervical vertebrae broken, but unlike most injuries of the kind the spinal cord was not severed.

Stockwell's home is at Nakagara Falls, N. Y. He has been employed by the American Express Company for 40 years.

Cubs and Sox to Start Battle for Title October 4th

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Chicago, Sept. 25.—The city series between the two local major league clubs to decide the championship of Chicago will start on Wednesday, Oct. 4, when the opening game at the National League Park, home of the Cubs, was decided at a meeting of officials of both clubs in the office of Baseball Commissioner K. M. Landis. The schedule calls for seven games and the series will be played under the same rules which govern the world's series.

Seven Killed in Chicago Accidents

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Chicago, Sept. 25.—Seven dead, four probably fatally injured and eleven others seriously hurt, was the toll of automobile accidents in Chicago and suburbs during the past 24 hours.

WEATHER

MONDAY, SEPT. 25, 1922
Chicago and vicinity fair and continued cool tonight. Tuesday fair with slowly rising temperature.
Wisconsin and Iowa—Fair tonight, not quite so cool in west and north locations. Tuesday fair and warmer.

RAIL UNIONS WILL APPEAL WILKERSON DECISION, REPORT

Injunction Case to Be
Carried to U. S. Court
Appeals.

BULLETIN.
By Associated Press Leased Wire

Chicago, Sept. 25.—The drastic temporary injunction order asked by Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty against shop crafts strike leaders was put in force today by Judge James H. Wilkerson, without much effectiveness being modified.

Several slight changes in the wording of the order submitted on Saturday were made by Judge Wilkerson to clarify its meaning.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Chicago, Sept. 25.—Qualifying his statement with the assertion that a course of action had not been definitely determined, Donald R. Rieberg, counsel for the railway shopcrafts, indicated today that the next step in the shopmen's fight against the Daugherty injunction would be a petition to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for a review of Judge Wilkerson's order.

Mr. Rieberg indicated that his arguments today on the formal entry of the order would be only a perfunctory protest against the injunction.

To combat Attorney General Daugherty's efforts to have the temporary writ made permanent, means a long, costly fight, Mr. Rieberg said, a fight which would severely tax the resources of the unions.

"What we are most interested in now," he said, "is an effort to obtain a review of this case by the Circuit Court of Appeals."

Former Alderman Held.

Disposition of the case of Philip Mueller, a former employee of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy shops, was a matter under consideration by the authorities today. Mueller, a former alderman of Aurora, Ill., was arrested under the terms of the injunction on charges of taunting shop workers and guards.

Blackburn Esterline, assistant solicitor general, who led the government forces in the hearing, planned to leave at the conclusion of the proceedings for Denver to represent the government in a suit filed by several southern railroads, seeking to void a ruling by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Hear Signalmen Today.

Judge Wilkerson's court and the United States Railroad Labor Board, shared in the interest of the railway world today with the opening of hearing on the petition of 15,000 signalmen for an increase. Their strike vote was held in abeyance when they were granted the rehearing set for today.

The July 1 cut in the signalmen's wages ranged from 5 to 7 cents an hour. Forty-two railroads and their subsidiaries are parties to the rehearing. Only 19 of the 202 class one roads had reported acceptance of the Baltimore settlement plan today.

Negotiations were underway on the Chicago & Alton, however, for a new shop agreement. The negotiations began at Bloomington yesterday with Mayor E. E. Jones and representatives of the Association of Commerce participating. The road was represented by W. G. Bierd, receiver and president of the Alton for many years. Concessions were said to have been made by both sides in the strike controversy.

Disorders Reported.

Eight men were under arrest at Gretna, La., following a clash between Texas & Pacific railroad guards and alleged strike sympathizers. J. P. Wallace and J. C. Kersey, guards, were seriously wounded, and Charles Huber, said to be a carpenter, and Beaudre Miller, a switchman, received bullets in the legs.

Investigation included inquiries into circumstances surrounding the dynamiting of a Central of Georgia trestle near Macon, Georgia, the bombing of the home of M. H. Massey, a Louisville & Nashville Railroad employee at Birmingham, La., and the bombing of an Illinois Central bunkhouse at Mattoon, Ill.

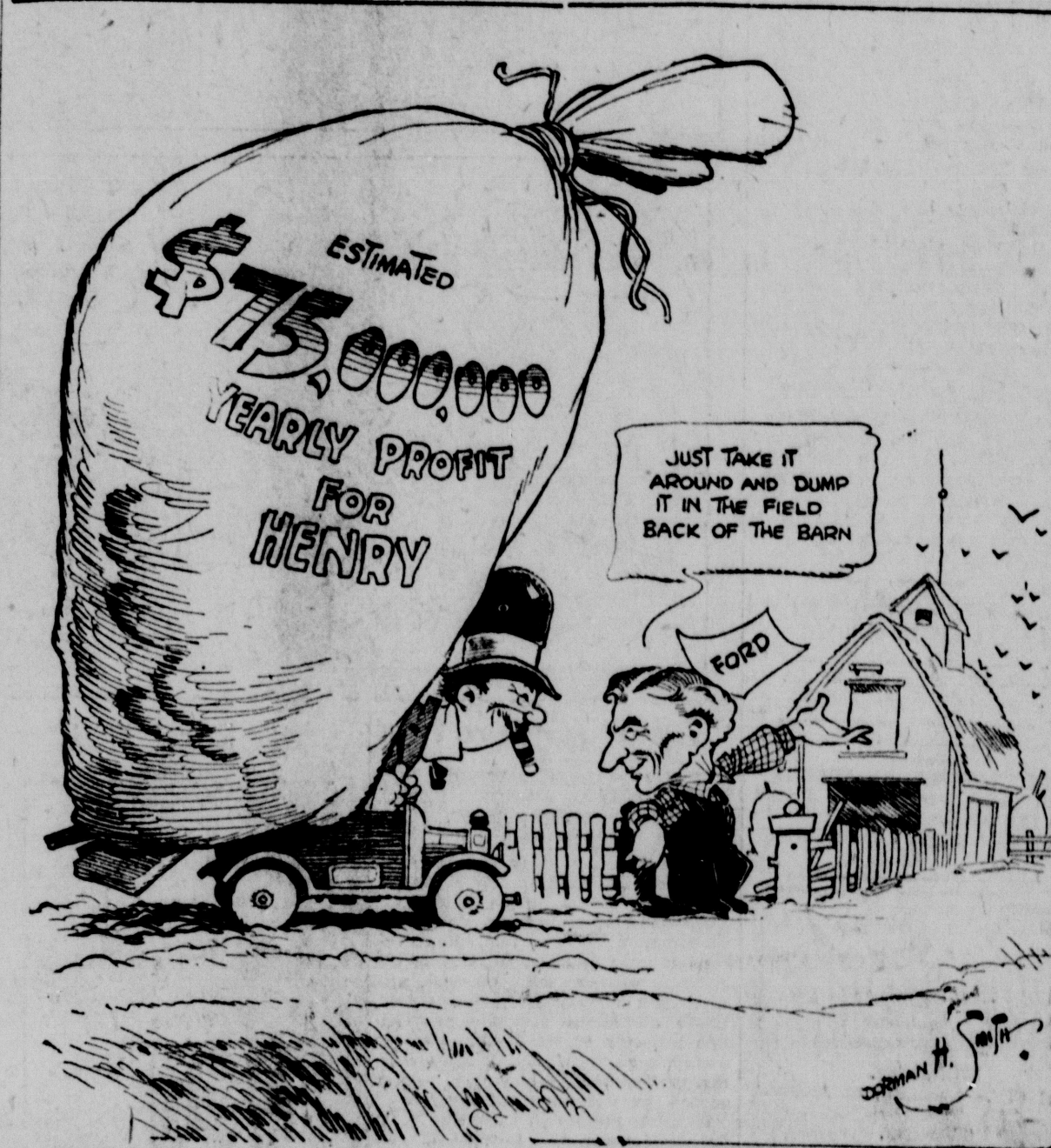
Judge's Ruling in Liquor Case Leads to His Being Fired

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Tallahassee, Fla., Sept. 25.—Judge J. R. Johnson of St. Lucie county court, who recently ruled that state authorities could not make arrests in prohibition cases unless the liquor involved had been determined by analysis to be intoxicating, had been removed from office by Governor Harde.

The removal order, was learned today, was signed Saturday after more than 1500 county residents had signed a petition asking the removal of both the judge and County Prosecutor Carter because of alleged laxity in law enforcement. No action was taken concerning the latter official.

To cope with the situation resulting from Judge Johnson's liquor analysis ruling, Sheriff Merritt advertised for a chemist to test the "kick" in all disputed liquors, but so far as is known without success.

THEY SAY THERE'S NOTHING THESE FLIVVERS CAN'T DO



STERLING AUTOIST KILLED SELF AFTER WRECKING HIS CAR

Shot Self Through His
Head Before Others
Could Stop Him.

Crawling back to the wreckage of his automobile, from which he had been rescued by two companions after he had driven the machine into a culvert head near the Whiteside county poor farm, six miles west of Sterling late Saturday night, William Traeder, 47, and unmarried, expert mechanic at the Ford garage in that city, hunted among the debris and tools until he found an old revolver which he had carried in the car, and with the remark, "I wouldn't give \$2 for the old wreck, I've a notion to end it all," he placed the weapon to his right temple and blew out his brains. He accompanied his self-destruction before his two companions, Ed. Fagan of Sterling and Charles Harper of Rock Falls, and a number of autoists who had stopped to render aid.

Talked to Companions.
The three men were en route to Clinton, Ia., in Traeder's Ford sedan when the accident occurred, and according to the stories told by Fagan and Harper the driver had turned his head to talk to the others when the machine crashed into the culvert head. Traeder was pinned in the wreckage, but Fagan and Harper managed to extricate themselves and finally rescued their companion. Passing autoists stopped to render aid and Fagan, who complained of his legs hurting, was laid on the grass beside the road and covered with blankets.

As the others stood by Traeder suddenly arose from the bank, where he had been sitting, half staggered and half crawled to the machine, hunted for and found his gun, and before anyone could intercede, took his life. Neither Fagan or Harper was badly hurt.

Judge Leech Gets
Docket of Cases

Attorney William L. Leech who was recently appointed judge of the state court of claims, has received word from Secretary of State Louis L. Emerson notifying him of the next regular meeting of that body to be held in Springfield Nov. 28. Several cases have been submitted to Judge Leech for his consideration and opinion at that time.

Boy Sleep Walker Had Lucky Escape

Chicago, Sept. 25.—A fractured wrist was believed to be the only injury suffered by Fred Shellman, 12 years old, who fell from the roof of his home while walking in his sleep. He fell 40 feet.

DO YOU KNOW?

(By Dixon Chamber of Commerce)

The H. W. Gossard Factory located here was first opened for business July 22 1907, as a corset factory. The attempt was made to operate as such for about two years, but it was found there was not sufficient female help available in Dixon and surrounding country to justify continuing operation as a corset factory and it was closed. It was opened again as a brassiere factory October 28, 1912 and was operated as such for about two years, at which time it was closed again on account of being unable to secure the necessary female help. New machinery was installed for the purpose of manufacturing a water-proof cloth known as "Protexwell". It was operated as such for approximately two years, it was closed on account of the conditions brought about by the late war.

During the last two years there has been an entirely different class of machinery installed for the purpose of producing what is known to the corset trade as a stay, or in the years of whalebone, bone. The Dixon factory is now producing all of this goods used in the six other plants operated by this company, which are located at Elkhart and Logansport, Ind.; Belvidere, Ill.; Janesville, Wis.; Ishpeming, Mich., and Drummondville, Quebec, Canada. These goods made in Dixon and used in all Gossard corsets, are distributed throughout all the civilized nations of the world. The H. W. Gossard company has its general offices in Chicago, with branch offices in New York, Toronto, Canada, Buenos Aires, London and Sydney, Australia.

Washington Woman, Visiting Here, is Called By Creator

Mrs. Virginia L. Henry of Spokane, Wash., died Saturday at the home of her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Bennett, 816 So. Peoria avenue, in Dixon. Mrs. Henry was the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hutchinson of Spokane. She was 72 years old. A week, was here for a visit with her relatives. Her father, who is an old resident of this community, is here to accompany the daughter's remains to Spokane, leaving tomorrow. Mrs. Henry was left an invalid by an attack of the influenza, the same epidemic of which her husband was a victim.

Mrs. Henry mother has been here with her for two months.

Stole Spot Light Off Car in Garage

During Sunday night someone entered the barn in which Ray Burrs, 1934 Third street, keeps his automobile, and stole the spot light and rim and lens off a halldlight. Mr. Burrs thinks he knows the identity of the culprit and plans criminal action unless the property is returned.

DIXON HIGH DEFEATED IN FIRST OF SEASON; DEKALB COPS BERRIES

Slowness of Locals in Ex-
ecuting Signals Brings
Defeat.

Stiff in defense but slow in executing signals and depending entirely on line plays, the Dixon high school football team lost its first game of the season Saturday to the DeKalb high school by a score of 7 to 0. The visitors also showed a weakness over their playing of last year and while this was not their initial game of the year, they had the better of the locals from the fact that they were much heavier and practically all the team was composed of men of last year's organization.

Repeated conferences were held by the visitors who appeared to experience difficulty with their signals. The first three quarters saw both teams changing up and down the field without making any long gains. Dixon did not attempt forward passing and DeKalb tried several of these before they succeeded in gaining any ground.

Dixon won the toss and chose to defend the north goal. Wavely kicked off and DeKalb resorted to line smashes. Both teams were held for downs repeatedly and then punted. The visitors attempted to pounce down the field and score in the opening quarter, but this plan miscarried. Taking advantage of their weight, they smashed through the Dixon line and a forward pass from Cone to Peterson advanced to ball 20 yards. An attempted goal kick from the 15-yard line failed and the quarter ended with the ball in DeKalb's possession in the center of the field.

In the second quarter the Dixon line appeared to strengthen and the crash came by the visitors were held. Both teams were held for downs and punted. DeKalb tried several forward passes but they were blocked or uncompleted and failed as ground gains.

The third period was uneventful. DeKalb again trying to forward pass but without success and the pignish was held in the center of the field throughout the quarter. DeKalb went into the final quarter with renewed vim. Von Ohlen replaced Reese at guard. On the third down, Captain Moden went through the Dixon line for a ten-yard gain. Both teams were cautioned for swearing by Referee Haley. The ball moved slowly toward the visitors goal posts and Cone dashed around right end, carrying the ball over the line for a touchdown. Remesgraff kicked goal. The rest of the period was without a thrill, Dixon using its best energy to score but without success.

The line-up:

Dixon.
Enders, C.
Rothbauer, Holman, Gardner. Guards
Mahl, Lahey, Bremer, Tackles.
Morrison Wakely, Ends.

(Continued on Page Two)

DIXON GIRL IS ENROLLED UNDER NOTED TEACHER

Miss Newcomer Will
Study with Long
Island Woman.

Miss Orlana Newcomer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Newcomer, leaves tomorrow morning for Amityville, Long Island, where she will enter a class in voice culture under the personal supervision and direction of Mme. Luella Melius. Her instructor is a member of the Paris Opera company and each year accepts a class of six students, whom she personally supervises. She is a pupil of Jean De Reske of Paris, who was recognized as the world's leading tenor before Caruso's debut.

DeReske has said that Mme. Melius understands his methods better than any other artist or teacher in America. Miss Newcomer met Mme. Melius last May at the Northwestern University at the North Shore festival where the latter appeared in double concert. At that time Mme. Melius asked Miss Newcomer to become a member of her class.

Miss Newcomer has been heard in Dixon on many occasions and has a most brilliant future as a vocalist. She is to enroll under one of the greatest coloratura instructors in America and her many friends unite in wishing her every success in her preparation. John McCormack has said of Mme. Melius: "I have never heard more wonderful technique."

DEATH CAME TO MRS. HOUSEMAN SATURDAY EVEN

Passed Away from
Old Age—Funeral
Tomorrow.

(Contributed)
Mrs. Freeman Houseman died at the residence of her brother, William T. King, Saturday, Sept. 23, at 7 p. m. Her death was caused from infirmities of old age. She had been failing for several years and at last passed away quietly.

Mrs. Houseman was the daughter of William and Catherine King. She was born in 1837 at Staten Island, near New York City. She was one of a very large family, ten of whom lived to grow up. She had eight brothers and one sister. Her sister met her death by drowning about 60 years ago. Her brothers, as they grew to manhood, sought homes of their own. Her father died when she was but a small child, leaving her to care for her widowed mother, which she did very devotedly, sacrificing her own pleasures and wishes to smooth her mother's pathway, and to make her last few years very happy ones.

In her girlhood she joined the Baptist church and was a very faithful member for many years. After moving to Dixon, Illinois, she became acquainted with the Church of the Brethren, and while she did not join them, she attended their church faithfully and devotedly until old age crept upon her, making it impossible for her to attend in person. However, she was always there in spirit, and was very devoted.

Dec. 25, 1886, she was married to Freeman Houseman. In the fall of 1888 they moved to Dixon, where she resided until her death. Her husband preceded her to the spirit world several years ago.

She leaves to mourn her loss: one brother, William King; one nephew, Fred W. King; two grand nephews, John R. and Ray King of Dixon; one niece, Miss Harriet King of Baltimore.

The funeral services, conducted by Rev. Sell, pastor of the Church of the Brethren, will be held at the residence of Mrs. Houseman's brother, William King, 516 N. Dixon Ave. Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. Friends are requested not to bring flowers, as Mrs. Houseman's wish was to omit flowers.

Would-Be Robber Nabbed By Police

(Special to Evening Telegraph)
Sterling, Ill., Sept. 25.—Fred Williams, who claims to have come to Rock Falls a few days ago with a companion from Minnesota, was arrested last night by Officer Frye of the Rock Falls police department at the Standard Oil filling station. Williams and his companion were in the act of breaking into the office at the filling station when the officer observed their actions and interrupted their plans. Williams was arrested, his companion making his escape before they had affected an entrance.

Ellerd Bolthouse Died Sunday P. M.

Ellerd Bolthouse, eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bolthouse died at their home in the Bend at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Funeral services will be held tomorrow with burial at Mt. Zion cemetery near Oregon, at 2 o'clock.

STERLING YOUTH NEAR DEATH AS AUTO HITS POLE

Car Broke Pole Into
Three Parts; Was
Rented Machine.

Joseph McCormick of Sterling is near death at the Dixon hospital, the result of an automobile accident last evening about 10:30 o'clock, at Hess corner west of Dixon on the Lincoln Highway. A Ford touring car which he and a party of friends had rented, was driven by Paul Rogers, and collided with a telephone pole at the turn in the highway. In the crash, McCormick received a fracture of the skull and was otherwise cut and bruised. His condition this morning was said to be very serious, but may not be fatal.

Paul Rogers of Sterling, who was the driver of the car, suffered a concussion of the brain but was said to be out of danger today. He was unconscious for some time after the accident last evening. Clayton Robinson, also of Sterling, suffered a broken shin bone, a broken shoulder and is badly cut and bruised about the head and body, but will recover.

The car was completely demolished in the crash and it is only miraculous that all of the members of the party were not killed outright. Rogers when he regained consciousness, said that the car was going fast and that near the turn, he saw a car coming from the east. Bright lights, he said, blinded him and he crashed into the telephone pole, the force of the impact snapping the pole into three pieces.

All of the members of the party were hurried to the Dixon hospital where Dr. E. A. Sickles attended them.

The car had been rented of Frank Wahl, of Sterling.

Poulin Expected to Take Witness Stand During Day

BULLETIN.
By Associated Press Leased Wire

South Bend, Ind., Sept. 25.—Harry Poulin, charged with being the father of Mrs. John P. Tiernan's third child took the witness stand in his own defense today.

A denial by Poulin that he had held clandestine meetings with Mrs. Tiernan brought Mrs. Tiernan to her feet, exclaiming:

"You are a liar."

"Sit down, you'll hear more than that," answered Poulin.

It was with difficulty that the woman was restrained as Poulin continued his denials of clandestine meetings. Following the scene Mrs. Poulin collapsed.

To add to the excitement Mrs. Badrick Douhaer, a half sister of Mrs. Harry Poulin, testified. Professor John P. Tiernan, husband of the woman who accuses Poulin of ruining her life, sat throughout the session with bowed head, except when restraining his wife from interrupting the testimony. Albert Davis earlier in the morning had testified that he is a communicant at St. Joseph church and that he saw Poulin and his wife at the Lenten services of 1921, during which time Mrs. Tiernan had testified to having clandestine meetings with the defendant. He said his pew was directly behind that of the Poulin family and that he (Davis) had missed the services only three times. He knew Poulin only by sight at that time, he added. Davis' testimony was interrupted frequently by Prosecutor Jellison with insinuations that the witness was making misleading statements.

Milton S. Reudenstein, an official of the store in which Poulin is employed, caused another stir when he objected to being photographed while he was on the witness stand.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
South Bend, Ind., Sept. 25.—With the taking of testimony in the trial of Harry Poulin, charged with the August 21st murder of Mrs. Augusta Tiernan with the paternity of her ten months old child nearing completion, indications were that the climax in the case would be reached today when the defendant takes the stand in the effort to establish his innocence. Prosecutor Jellison said he expected the defense to close today.

Cashier of Bank Fatally Wounded

Stuebenville, Ohio, Sept. 25.—Cashier George H. Whitaker, of the First National Bank at Hope Dale, Ohio, fifteen miles from here, was shot through the neck and probably fatally injured by a member of a party of five armed men who attempted to rob the bank this morning. No money was taken, the robbers being put to flight when Miss Jessie Snyder, assistant cashier, screamed and gave the alarm.

Society

Monday.
W. R. C.—G. A. R. Hall at 2:30.
American Legion Bazaar—K. C. Hall.
Dixon Delphian Chapter—Preston Chapel 7:30.

Tuesday.
Practical Club—Mrs. Fred Dana, 406 Depot Ave.

Wednesday.
Committee of Red Cross Community Nurse's Association—City National Bank.

Palmyra Mutual Aid Society—Mrs. Bert Pearl.
Ladies' Social Circle—Prairieville—Lowell Park.

South Dixon Community Club—Mrs. Lella Preston Woodruff, Peoria Ave.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY ON PAGE 1

LOVE OF LABOR.
Man must work. That is certain as the sun. But he may work grudgingly, or he may work joyfully; he may work as a man, or he may work as a machine. He cannot always choose his work, but he can do it in a generous temper, and with an unlooked heart. There is no work so rude that he may not exalt it; there is no work so unimportant that he may not breathe a soul into it; there is no work so dull that he may not enliven it.—Henry Giles.

ON DISPLAY AT ART INSTITUTE, CHICAGO.

Mrs. C. G. Shepherd, of this city, chairman of the Art and Literature Department of the Dixon Woman's club presents the following bulletin for the benefit of any Dixonites visiting Chicago within the time noted below:

The Art Institute of Chicago announces the following exhibitions from Tuesday, Sept. 19th until Sunday, Oct. 1st, 1922, an exhibition of modern art, being the private collection of the late Arthur J. Edy of Chicago; an exhibition of Austrian craftwork, paintings and sculpture of the weaver, Werkstatte, with settings designed by Joseph Urban of New York. Also from Oct. 1st to Nov. 15th, an exhibition of drawings and drawings by Jules De Bruycker of Ghent, for the first time shown in America.

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Presbyterian church held a well attended meeting Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Paul Lord, 506 Brinton avenue.

Mrs. Caldwell had charge of the devotionals with her subject "Harvest," the Parable of the Tares.

Miss Agnes Raymond explained the purpose of the work for the coming year which promises to be most interesting and also gave a brief outlook on missions.

Mrs. Collins Dysart read a report of the work of the United States in Russia during the famine, which proved most interesting.

WERE ENTERTAINED AT HOME OF MRS. CUPP.

Mrs. Ida E. Wright and party of six motored here from Rogers Park last evening and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Cupp. Mrs. Wright was the State Secretary for the Ladies' of the G. A. R. during Mrs. Cupp's incumbency as Department President for the Ladies' of the G. A. R. Mrs. Wright visited in Dixon many times during Mrs. Cupp's term of office and made many friends here.

MRS. McCLEARY RETURNS TO MILWAUKEE.

Mrs. Howard McCleary, who has been visiting at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCleary on North Galena avenue, has returned to her home in Milwaukee. During her stay here Mrs. McCleary submitted to the operation for the removal of her tonsils and recovered rapidly from the effects of the operation.

ENTERTAINED WITH BRIDGE LUNCHEON FOR MISS WINGERT.

Friday Mrs. Clyde Ross entertained with a charming bridge luncheon at Miss Breed's honoring Miss Marjorie Wingert, whose marriage to John E. Earle, will take place on Oct. 7th, at St. Luke's Episcopal church.

Miss Ruth Dysart and Mrs. Dwight Chapman were awarded the prizes at bridge.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE.

The Eskimo bride has probably the best effort connected with her marriage of any bride in the world.

Her trousseau is furnished entirely by the bridegroom, who uses his own judgment in the selection. Her house is completely furnished by her relatives and friends, who provide everything she will need for a year.

MR. LEO TO BE HERE TUESDAY EVENING.

Ralph Leo will be here Tuesday evening to conduct the Dixon Choral Union which will practice at 7:30 in Copins Hall.

IF YOU ARE WELL-BRED.

You remember a visiting card is always left on the hall table or in the tray provided there, if it is not handed to an invitation.

An invitation sent to a man and wife

Yes Thoroness

is our method.

Whatever is wrong

—we'll find it.

Dr. W. F. Aydelotte

Neurologist Health Instructor
323 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Ill.
Phone 160 for Appointments

should be acknowledged in the names of both. If a daughter is included her name is also added. The note, however, is usually answered by the wife.

TO ATTEND NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT AT DES MOINES.

Mrs. George Cupp, Past Department President of the Ladies of the G. A. R. will leave for Des Moines, Iowa, in the morning to attend the National Encampment of the G. A. R. and its auxiliaries.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CHOIR MEETS TUESDAY EVENING FOR REHEARSAL.

The Young People's choir of the Methodist church will meet for rehearsal Tuesday evening at 7:30 at the church and a large attendance is desired.

PLAYED "CAVATINA" AT SERVICES LAST EVENING.

Miss Caroline Pomeroy played a violin solo, "Cavatina," by Bohm at the services at the Methodist church last evening which was very fine.

WERE DINNER GUESTS OF FRIENDS SUNDAY.

Mrs. Louise Foster, of Chicago, Mrs. Dexter and Miss Maude Ward will be dinner guests of Miss Bosworth and the Misses Rogers at their cottage in Grand Detour Sunday.

ARE SPENDING A FEW DAYS WITH PATCH FAMILY IN FRANKLIN GROVE.

Mrs. L. E. Dennis and children are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. S. Patch of Franklin Grove.

WERE DINNER GUESTS OF MRS. SHEFFIELD SATURDAY.

Mrs. Dexter, Mrs. Louise Foster and Miss Maude Ward were dinner guests Saturday of Mrs. Charles Sheffield at the Sheffield house at Grand Detour.

WERE GUESTS AT THE LAUREN HENRY HOME.

Miss Marie Hahndorf and daughter, Mildred, of Denver, Colo., were guests at the Lauren Henry home in South Dixon recently.

DIXON DELPHIAN CHAPTER MEETS TONIGHT.

The members of the Dixon Delphian Chapter will meet for rehearsal at 7:30 this evening at the Preston Chapel. All members are requested to attend.

PRACTICAL CLUB MEETS TOMORROW.

The members of the Practical club will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 with Mrs. Fred Dana, 406 Depot avenue.

JOHN HOON TO ATTEND COLLEGE AT AMES, IOWA.

John V. Hoon has gone to Ames, Ia., to attend college.

BRIDGE SCORES FOR SALE.

Bridge scores for sale at The Evening Telegraph office.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY ON PAGE 1

"ORPHANS OF THE STORM"

D. W. Griffith's latest film masterpiece, "Orphans of the Storm," which was shown in Chicago all last summer, at Schubert's Great Northern theater, will be shown at the Lincoln theater, Sterling tonight, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Lillian and Dorothy Gish are featured in this production, which is said to be as colossal as "The Birth of a Nation," and equally as interesting.

HOUSEWIVES

Are now thinking of fall house-cleaning. That brings to mind the pantry shelves and fresh covering for which we have white paper put up in rolls at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 50c.

B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co.

DANCE FROCK

A lavender chiffon dance frock comes in a shaded tone that is deeper at the hem. It has a lovely girle of silver leaves arranged on a blue girle.

We always love the standard, conservative styles for those who demand such a shoe. If you are looking for quiet comfort and good conservative style, visit Eichler Bros. Annex. Shoes for everybody.

25 27 29

Meats and cheese taste better with Colman's D.S.F. Mustard.

It aids digestion and makes the last morsel as tempting as the first mouthful.

Write to Dept. 17 for our novel recipe booklet giving appetizing uses for mustard. It's free.

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At all good grocery and drug stores

Yvonne Beauty Shop

Old Fellows Building, over Miller's Music Store. The Ladies of Dixon and vicinity are cordially invited.

Florence Edous

Graduate Chicago Hair Dressing Academy. Phone 483.

REAL HELL WAS SERMON THEME; BIBLE PROOFS

Rev. Morrow Preached to Big Audiences on Sabbath.

(Contributed.)

A large congregation gathered at Grace United Evangelical church last evening to hear Harry Morrow's sermon on, "What the Bible Teaches About Hell." He said he had no desire to see any soul go to perdition. No man has a right to preach only a part of the Bible. There were hundreds of false prophets in Israel who said, "peace, peace," when there was war at hand. If there is law there must be penalty, and if there is penalty there must be punishment, or government is a joke. John Wesley's greatest sermon was on eternal punishment and it brought more people to Christ than any other message that he ever delivered.

The evangelist then explained the original words in the Bible of which the word hell is a translation and called attention to the fact that Christ preached on this stern truth repeatedly. The Bible clearly teaches that hell is a place; it is a place of everlasting, unquenchable fire; it is a place of shame and everlasting; it is a place of memory and remorse, and it is a place of vile companionship.

Shame Caused Death.

A bank committed a crime. His daughter took sick and finally died. Her physician took it that it was shame that killed her. She grieved over the sin of her father; she felt that the family had been disgraced and the sense of shame tormented her till she died. An experience similar to that will be perpetual with those who pass into eternity without saving faith in Christ.

Mr. and Mrs. Schell sang sweetly and appropriately at the communion service in the afternoon. Mr. Schell's solo at the evening service was a great message in song and made a profound impression.

There were a number during the services of the day who expressed a desire to enter the Christian life. Presiding Elder J. Hoerner preached on "What Shall I Do Then with Jesus?" at the communion service in the afternoon, after which the holy supper was celebrated.

This evening Harry Morrow will

Instant Quaker Oats
Cook to perfection in 3 to 5 minutes

The Quaker Oats flavor has won millions the world over. This brand dominates wherever oat lovers live, for we flake it from queen grains only.

Now there's a quick-cooking Quaker, made from those same queen grains. It cooks in 3 to 5 minutes. It is the quickest-cooking oats in the world.

The oats are cut before flaking. They are rolled very thin and partly cooked. So the flakes are smaller and thinner—that is all. And those small thin flakes cook quickly.

Say which you want. In either regular or instant you get the finest flavor oat flakes ever had. In instant you get the quickest-cooking oat dish in existence. There are now those two great reasons for insisting on this brand.

FOR SALE
ARMSTRONG SUPER-SELECTIVE RADIO RECEIVING SET

Newly invented and probably the most selective set on the market.

Complete with Prest-o-Lite storage battery, 6 "C" batteries, 2 45-volt Eveready "B" batteries, 2 pair of Murdock No. 55 phones, 100 ft. aerial complete, one loop aerial, 2 Patent jacks, Patent multi-jack, one step audio frequency amplifier, 3 U V 201 tubes.

Price only \$200.00 complete.

HOWARD J. HALL

521 E. McKenney St. Dixon, Ill.

Telephone R-620

Exide BATTERIES

If your present battery can be repaired at a cost that is economical to you, we will not try to sell you a new one.

When you must buy—buy an Exide.

SEAHOLM'S

EXIDE BATTERY STATION

FRAZA BROS. GARAGE

Just north of Bridge

Authorized Delco-Remy and Connecticut Service

Exide SERVICE

Taylor's Beauty Shop

WATER WAVING—MARCEL WAVING—REAL HAIR HAND MADE

Phone X-418

Dixon National Bank Bldg.

Lady in Waiting



Lady Muhlolland is the lady-in-waiting to Princess Mary, who recently married Viscount Lascelles. She is the daughter of Lord Dunleath, and is one of the most popular ladies in the court circles.

preach on The Second Coming of Jesus Christ. Revival services will be held every evening during the week, with the exception of Saturday evening. The attendance at the street meeting last Saturday evening was larger than that at a similar service the week before. In these meetings the people are hearing a great deal of vital truth and the value of the impressions that are made cannot be estimated.

Turks never shoot birds or destroy their nests in Antolia.

CHICAGO PASTOR COMING TO HOLD BAPTIST REVIVAL

Dr. Gilmore to Begin Series of Meetings Next Sunday.

Considerable interest is being shown in anticipation of the visit of Dr. Gilmore of Chicago to this city to conduct a two weeks evangelistic campaign in the Baptist church, beginning next Sunday morning.

The daily day services at the church yesterday were well attended and the services by Dr. Leland, who presided in the temporary absence of the pastor Rev. Simpson, on "A Forward Movement" and "The Burden for Souls," which should characterize church work, were well received and bore direct relation to the anticipated meetings.

Miss Lucille Miller's sold at the

morning service was an inspiration to everyone present. Miss Bronson presided efficiently at the organ.

To Convention.

Delegates from the local church will attend the Rock River Baptist association convention, which meets at Belvidere Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. This is one of the twenty-eight Baptist associations in Illinois, and includes about 4,000 of the 136,000 Baptist church members in the state. The latest survey shows \$115,445 Baptist church members in the United States and Canada, one million having been gained in the last three years.

PARIS CORSETS

Some recent corset importations from Paris are made of most elaborate fabrics with higher tops and a more definite waistline than we have seen in many a day.

It is not the start in the race that counts, but the finish. Consistent savings will help you reach the tape in time. It is the everlastingly staying at it that counts. City National Bank. 25 27 29

JOE KAYER'S ORCHESTRA

8 PIECES

TWIN CITY PAVILION

TONIGHT SEPT. 25

LAST DANCE OF THE SEASON

Keyes Ahrens Furniture Co.

BEDROOM SUITES

Of Unusual Design and Finish

Marked at Attractive Prices

Walnut, Mahogany, Oak and Ivory

DINING ROOM SUITES

Period and Colonial Designs

Walnut or Oak

Complete Suites or Odd Pieces

Priced Low for Quick Sales

RUGS

That will enhance the charm of any room. Luxurious Wiltons, high pile Axminsters, beautiful Body Brussels and attractive Tapestry Brussels.

Our collection is unusually comprehensive, both in colors and sizes.

Curtains and Draperies

IN NEW DESIGNS AND PATTERNS

When making your Fall plans for your home it is well to remember that the appearance of many rooms can be refreshed and made more cheerful by placing new curtains at the windows.

STORE OPEN EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

KEYES AHRENS FURNITURE CO.



No feature of one's personality contributes so much to passing years as the condition and color of the hair. If treatment and proper care is given in time one could avoid the embarrassing conditions of premature gray, thinness, falling and broken hair.

For those whose hair is already gray and wish it restored to its natural shade, use the highest grade dyes and have the most efficient operators do the work.

For those whose hair is in poor condition we give the most efficient treatments. Remember, a woman's hair is her crowning glory. Do not neglect it.

TAYLOR'S BEAUTY SHOP

WATER WAVING—MARCEL WAVING—REAL HAIR HAND MADE

Phone X-418

Dixon National Bank Bldg.

DIRIGIBLE ON ITS WAY.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 22.—The United States army dirigible C-2, left El Paso this morning at 6:45 o'clock in a heavy fog. Commander Strauss said it probably would not stop at Nogales, but go direct to Yuma, Arizona.

Point Barrow, the largest Eskimo village in Alaska, has seven white people and 600 Eskimos.

Plain facts. That is what we give you when you seek our service. We do not inflate your troubles or our price for service rendered. A complete line of auto accessories. Ramo's Tire and Vulcanizing Shop 75 Galena Ave. 25 27 29

FARMERS
If you are going to have a sale, advertise it in the only daily in Lee Co. The Dixon Evening Telegraph. 25 27 29

Long Experience
Excellent Results
Rrs. H. E. & R. B. Saxmann
Palmer School Graduates
OLDEST AND ONLY LICENSED CHIROPRACTORS IN LEE CO.
Union State Bank Bldg. Phone: 1033; K-438 Dixon, Ill.

American Legion FOOT BALL BAZAAR

K. C. HALL

SEPTEMBER 23RD TO 30TH

Music by Toot Sweeters

Making New High Records in Sales

Last week was the biggest in sales since Christmas. This week we will have the new goods and prices to make it greater.

Pure cane sugar, 13 1/2 lbs.	\$1	No. 2 can kidney beans	10c
New navy beans, 11 lbs.		Monarch pork and beans	
Lenox soap, 24 for	\$1	Tall cans Club House milk	9c
Armour's White Naptha soap		Ivory soap flakes	
Fels or Amer. Family, 17 for	\$1	Nyko tall milk, 15 cans	\$1
Rub-No More 21 for		Carnation tall milk, 9 cans	
Best bulk tea, 3 lbs.	\$1	Big Santa Clara prunes, 5 lbs.	95c
Best gun powder tea, 3 lbs.		Sun Maid raisins, 5 pkgs.	
Tea siftings, 6 lbs.	\$1	Farm House 1000 sheet tissue	25c
Best coffee, 4 lbs.		toilet, 3 for	
Lewis lye, can	11c	Bob White toilet paper, 6 for	25c
Hires root beer extract		27-oz. can Spee Dee cleaner soap	20c
New Dromedary dates	20c	Large flat cans peaches	
50 can Miracle hand paste		Cream of Wheat, pkg.	23c
		Large bottle Marshino cherries	

No. 2 cans Farm House strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, cherries, etc. 25c can. Club House tomato soup, 3 for 25c. Campbell's soups, 10c. Lots of new dry goods, notions, hosiery and glassware.

Kramer's, 5c 10c & 25c Store THE STORE OF REAL BARGAINS

C-O-A-L

Don't swap horses in the middle of the stream.

If you desire "Quality Coal" service this winter, now is the time to let me know about it. It is my ambition to give every customer "what he wants, the way he wants it, and when he wants it," but due to conditions beyond my control this is a season with serious possibilities ahead of us.

Winter is near. Can you recall the terrible railroad and traffic tieup in the past, during heavy snowstorms? Do you realize that there is an unprecedented car shortage right now and as a result, coal mines are working only 2 1/2 days per week on an average? Also it is nationally recognized that railroad facilities are inadequate. And the railroad strike is not settled. Permanent CASH customers have my first consideration, and rightfully so. However, unless you tell me you are with me, I may have to give your place to somebody else. Order now.

NEW CUSTOMERS INVITED

Place orders now—first come, first served. I will do my best, but if you do not give me fair notice by ordering now, do not be unreasonable if I cannot serve you when winter comes, because I will be inclined to favor those who become steady customers now and who appreciate that a permanent connection with me means Quality Coal, Full Weight and Service.

FULL WEIGHT

Don't be too quick to decide on price alone. Coal is like eggs. Today's paper says: "Fresh Eggs 30c; dirty and checked eggs 21c." Would you order eggs on price? Coal is good, bad and indifferent. Freight rates vary according to distances.

I did not charge unreasonable prices during the past. I won't now. I buy the highest quality coal produced in only the best mining districts. My prices to you are fair for Quality Coal, positively full weight and service.

Please remember "Quality Coal" is a guaranteed product and sold for

CASH ONLY! ABSOLUTELY NO CREDIT PRICES

Dixon Evening Telegraph

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WARNINGS ON VICE DENS

Comes the dictum from Dr. H. N. Bundesen, Chicago's health commissioner, that vice haunts in that city from which persons afflicted by venereal disease are taken in police raids will be placarded with red cards of warning.

The home of the householder bears the placard indicating the presence of measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough, smallpox, diphtheria and typhoid as the case may be. It is the law and he submits. But the haunt of vice, where lurks the deadliest menace of all, is marked only on the police books, which the public is not permitted to see.

Dr. Bundesen's action undoubtedly will strike many persons as eminently logical. Why put the sign on only the respectable diseases? The argument that placarding the "joints" will tend to attract visitors will soon be proved or disproved to the satisfaction of the authorities. The commissioner's plan is worth trying.

A REGIONAL ARTICLE X

Suppose the system of "regional defense" or "international company insurance" against war," which Lord Cecil has offered as a substitute for the famous Article, is accepted by the league of nations. How would it affect the United States if it were accepted by this country?

First Europe, it is to be assumed, would take care of its own affairs. A European alliance would guarantee any member of the league on that continent against aggression. Likewise Asia would be expected to take care of itself. There would be no involvement of one continent with another except in case of a conflagration involving the whole civilized world.

That would leave America for Americans to look out for. Or more accurately, perhaps, would leave Pan-America for Pan-Americans.

Details are not entirely clear, but the idea is that the nations of North and South America should be organized into a minor league, every member of which would pledge itself not to attack any of the others and to come to the aid of any other if it were attacked.

In a way this would represent an enlargement of the Monroe doctrine. The United States, because of its adherence to that historic doctrine and its position as the strongest power in the hemisphere, would continue its role as guarantor of the integrity and independence of its sister republics. But that responsibility would no longer be this country's alone. It would be shared with all the rest of the American nations. Thus the hemisphere would be a unit against aggression from Europe or Asia.

That would bring Canada and the United States into a new relationship. Each as an American power would be an ally of the other. That might make complications in case there was trouble with any other part of the British empire—a detail to be straightened out.

But what about wars arising within the hemisphere? If one American nation attacked another, there would be a similar obligation to chastise it. That is something the United States has done occasionally in Central America. It would be a more ambitious undertaking to do it with the bigger Latin-American powers. There is an interesting field for discussion.

BRAZIL

The great countries of the world 100 years from now will be United States, Australia, China, Russia and Brazil.

Do you know that Brazil has more square miles than our country? It

claims a population of about 20,000,000, which will be 10 times that big when the enormous Brazilian jungles are drained and put to the plow. Men come out of those jungles now with prison pallor, though they have been outdoors for months. Under the huge jungle trees that interlace to keep out the sun is as fertile soil as anywhere on earth.

American capital will develop Brazil.

BROKERS

Among the most delicious events scheduled for September are the trials of 54 brokers in New York City where 85 brokers firms have failed in the last six months.

District Attorney Banton, discussing the indictments, says that assets of the dear departed total less than two cents for each \$1. of liabilities. How did they happen to overlook the two cents?

SUICIDE

Walter Undaras, sculptor, got discouraged fighting for fame. He went to the Chicago Art Institute and shot himself through the head before the statue of "Winged Victory." The statue, by the way, is headless, indicating the victory is not always by brain.

Undaras goes into the hereafter with the last penny of his debts paid. He shoved art aside and worked as a clerk to get enough money to wipe the slate clean before leaving. That is exceptional in suicides, who usually kill themselves to avoid facing obligations.

HEART

Peter Whalen, shot by an assassin, runs a block with a bullet through his heart before falling dead. This, in New York. It makes you marvel at the heart's wonderful strength and resistance.

You'd think it would be the other way. For, from birth to death, the heart is perpetual motion never stops beating. Other organs of the body can take a few days or weeks off when they need a rest.

TIMBER

Uncle Sam opens up 550,000 acres of yellow pine timberland in Oregon, for sale and development. The idea is, that forest reserves should be used instead of locked up like buried money.

In such cases, however, the timber exploiters should be compelled to plant at least one tree for each tree cut down. Fortunately that principle seems to be intended in the Oregon forests, for "government regulation will insure continuous production, all time to come, of 60,000,000 board feet annually."

PLEADING GUILTY

Laws are made to punish criminals, not innocent people. If you are law-abiding, what difference does it make to you how great the penalty be made for theft, arson or murder? It is true, today as of yore, that "no thief ere the halter draw with good opinion of the law." Those who protest against an injunction against violence are pleading guilty in advance.



There is more than eight per cent interest in private stock.

"Peel Off That Tan"—headline. The wild belles are peeling.

Love makes the world go around at night in autos.

He who laughs last laughs least.

Hell hath no fury like a woman's scorn.

Our language tickles us. While the blue bird is an emblem of happiness the blue bird is an emblem of sadness.

The man who never misses a meal would miss one.

The pessimist puts two and two together and gets four, but the optimist gets 22.

Absence of short skirts will make bobbed hair grow longer.

"What Do the Stars Say?"—headline. Well, they usually say, "I want a divorce."

In smoky Pittsburgh, a man works in his bathing suit.

A girl who was too skinny says the shimmy is gone for good.

Bill Daily, race-horse trainer, must pay alimony. Showing horses is easier than wives.

Tell Sonny the key to success fits the schoolhouse door.

We have sent Europe \$22,000,000,000. One man with this much could live at a hotel.

One night, 300,000 storks roosted in Oeynhausen, Germany. They may have been leaving France.

A raving beauty's hubby tells us he wishes she would stop raving.

Cinderella wasn't so bad. She slept by a fire every winter.

The consumer gets a raw deal be-

BRINGING UP FATHER



JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES

(No. 61)

BY ELTON



AFTER JACK ESCAPED FROM THE MOUNTAIN OUTLAW PEDRO LOPEZ, HE TRAVELED STEADILY UNTIL A NIGHT FALL. THE BOY COULD NOT SEE THE ROAD VERY WELL SO HE WENT SLOWLY.

PRESENTLY THE ROAD BECAME TOO ROUGH FOR TRAVEL WITH SAFETY, SO JACK DECIDED TO STOP AT THE FIRST GOOD CAMPING SPACE. THE TRIO WERE ALL VERY TIRED AND HUNGRY.

THE HORSE NIBBLED AT THE GRASS, BUT FOR ONCE JACK AND PEDRO HAD TO GO HUNGRY. THE YOUNG ADVENTURERS SET ABOUT MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR THE NIGHT. THE TRIO THEN RESTED UNDER THE TREES.

SOON ALL WERE FAST ASLEEP. A SCREECH OWL FLEW AHEAD, AND THEN SETTLED IN A BRANCH OF THE TREE OVERHEAD, SLEEPING IN THE OPEN WAS NOT A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR ANY OF THEM. CONTINUED IN NEXT CHAPTER.

THE SCHOOL IN THE WILDERNESS

By Berton Braley

(At Caney Creek, Ky., is the Caney Creek Community Center, a little group of devoted souls, who are straggling to educate the mountaineers' children.)

At Caney Creek they're teaching

Youth

To know and understand the Truth

Into the murky of fight and feud,

Of ignorance and living crude,

Of dirt and squalor and distress

They're bringing health and cleanliness.

They're "moving mountains" that they may

Have space where mountain tots can play,

And neither poverty nor want

Their bravery and grit can daunt.

They toil on toward the goal they seek,

At Caney Creek.

What wonders faith and hope can do!

They stretch one dollar into two,

And even when the money falls

The work goes on. Along the trails,

From mountain hut and filthy shack,

The children come; to turn them back

Is never even in the thought

Of Caney Creek. Somehow is wrought

A miracle, and out of naught

A vision clear is brought to pass

More durable than bronze or brass;

For flesh or spirit are not weak

At Caney Creek.

(Copyright, 1922, NEA Service.)

cause the cards are stacked.

"Hunts Husband Ten Years"—headline. If you like puzzles, this makes her about 28.

Many cultured people wish they could grow wild.

Wall Street bucket shop has kicked the bucket for five millions.

Things could be worse. Suppose bedbugs barked like dogs before they bit you.

Cheer up! Bicycle prices have been cut 40 per cent.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling: for it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure.—Philippians 2:12-13.

He that knows and knows not what he knows is asleep; arouse him. He that knows not and knows that he knows not is good; teach him. He that knows not and knows not that he knows not is stupid; shun him. He that knows and knows that he knows is wise; follow him. — Abraham proverb.

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is—CHIVALROUS.

It's pronounced—shiv-al-rus, with accent on the first syllable.

It means—knightly, brave, gallant, warlike but generous and honorable.

It comes from—French "chevalier," originally "horseman."

It's used like this—"The Turk, long represented to western peoples as the very embodiment of wickedness, is known to those acquainted with the east, even to soldiers who have fought him, as the gentleman of the orient, naturally peaceful, an excellent friend and a chivalrous enemy."

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN



DUGAN & DIXON PUT ON A BETTER ACT AT REHEARSAL

Society Brand Clothes

Young Fellows
your style for Fall is here

If you are a wise buyer, you choose the suit that looks particularly smart on you, from the line known for its style. Then you are right both ways.

Your style is here, in the new Society Brand Clothes for fall. Double Service Fabrics to select from—among them Broadmoor Stripes, the handsomest striped suiting we have ever seen.

VAILE AND O'MALLEY

Alias the Lone Wolf

by Louis Joseph Vance

© 1922 International Magazine Company

(Continued From Our Last Issue.)

CHAPTER XVII

The Champagne Bombardment

The next morning Lanyard lay luxuriously bedded and with a single problem to nurse.

What had her pillow advised Liane Delorme?

Liane was simply able to surprise him, and did.

It was without ceremony that she walked in on him at length.

"Well, my dear friend," she said gravely, halting by the bedside, "do you feel able to travel?"

"Travel?" Lanyard made a face of dismay. "Are you then in such haste to be rid of me, Liane?"

"Not at all."

Liane found herself a chair and accepted a cigarette.

"And where do we go, mademoiselle?"

"To Cherbourg, there to take a steamer for New York."

Fortunately it was Lanyard's cue to register shock.

"But, my dear friend, why America?"

"You gave me credit for having some little influence in this world of Paris. I have used it. What I have learned enables me to assure you that the Montalais jewels are on their way to America."

"But if I am to sail for America today—"

"Tomorrow, from Cherbourg, at eight in the morning."

"How am I to get my passport issued?"

"I have seen to that. You are no longer Paul Martin alias Andre Duchemin, but Paul Delorme, my invalid brother, still suffering from honorable wounds sustained in the Great War."

Liane Delorme threw away her cigarette and rose. "You understand, we leave as soon as you are dressed?"

"Perfectly. By what train?"

"By no train. We motor to Cherbourg."

She was at the door when Lanyard stayed her with, "One moment, Liane! What about Dupont?"

Simple mention of the man was enough to make the woman wince and lose color.

"Well, and what of him?"

"Have you reflected that, since Dupont got in after you came home, his accomplice in your household is most probably one of those who were up at that hour. Who were they?"

"Only two. The footman, Leon and Marthe, my maid."

Lanyard said, "Open that door!"

In a tone sharp with such authority that Liane Delorme instinctively obeyed. The woman whom Lanyard had seen that morning coming down the stairs with the lighted candle entered rather precipitately.

"Pardon, madame," she murmured, and paused. "I was about to knock."

Marthe hinted at rather than executed a courtesy and withdrew. Liane shut the door behind her, and reapproached the bed, trembling with anger.

"You mean to take her with you?"

"I did, until this happened."

"And now will you tell me that Dupont knows nothing of your intention to motor to Cherbourg to-day?"

"No..." Disconsolate, Liane sank down into the chair. "Now I am not so," she mused aloud. "Yet I must... What am I to do?"

"Courage, little sister! It is I who have an idea. Liane lifted a gaze of mute inquiry.

"What automobile are you using for our trip this afternoon?"

"My limousine for you and me."

"And Marthe: how is she to make the journey?"

"In the touring car, which follows us with our luggage."

"Who drives the limousine?"

The woman hesitated, looked aside,

bit her lip.

"As a matter of fact, monsieur," she said hastily, "it is the boy who drove us through the Cevennes. Monsieur Monk asked me to keep him pending his return to France."

Lanyard had the grace to keep a straight face. He nodded gravely.

"You make it all perfectly clear, little sister."

"Here is the plan. At the last moment you will decide to take Leon with you."

"Toward evening we will let the touring car catch up. We will exchange cars with Marthe and Leon, leaving the latter to bring on the limousine while Jules drives for us."

Whatever happens then, we may feel sure the touring car will get off lightly."

It was four o'clock when the expedition for Cherbourg left the door of Liane's town-house. The limousine was leading with Jules at its wheel; the touring car trailing, with the footman, Leon, as driver.

In St. Germain-en-Laye Lanyard first noticed the gray touring car. It stood inconspicuously round the corner, at the door of a wine shop; the fat-faced man of Lyons was lounging in the door, sucking at a cigarette and watching the traffic.

Lanyard said nothing at the time, but later, when a long stretch of straight road gave him the chance, he verified his suspicions by looking back to see the gray car lurking not less than a mile and a half astern; the Delorme touring car driven by Leon keeping a quarter of a mile in the rear of the limousine.

These relative positions remained approximately unchanged during most of the light hours of that long evening, despite the terrific pace which Jules set in the open country.

At about seven they dined from the hamper which, with Liane's jewel case in its leather disguise of a simple traveling bag, constituted all the limousine's load of luggage.

Lanyard passed sandwiches through the front window to Jules, who manuevered them while driving like a speed maniac, and with the same appalling nonchalance washed them down with a tumbler of champagne.

A luminous lilac twilight vied with the street lamps of Caen when the limousine rolled through the city. Lanyard conferred with Jules through the window.

"Beyond the town," he said, "you will stop. I think it would be advisable to have a little engine trouble."

"Very good, sir," said Jules without looking round. Then he added in a voice of complete respect: "Quite so, sir. What's the idea?"

"I presume you set some value on your skin?"

By the freedom of her gestures, which was rivaled only by that of her language, the disheveled, storming figure of Marthe was manifestly uninjured. And in another moment Leon found his feet and limped toward the others.

Lanyard drew attention to a dark serpentine line that lay like a dead snake upon the lighted surface of the road. Liane Delorme breathlessly demanded: "What is it?"

"An old trick," Lanyard explained: "A wire cable stretched across the road, about as high as the middle of the windshield."

He fondled the pistol which Jules had handed him: "Now before they wake up, Jules—give her all she's got!"

Jules released the brakes. They were making forty miles an hour when they struck the level and thundered past the group.

(Continued in Our Next Issue.)

"Plumb crazy about it."

"Mademoiselle Delorme and I are afflicted with the same idiosyncrasy. We want to save our lives, and we don't mind saving yours at the same time. In a gray car which has been following us ever since we left St. Germain, is the man who—I believe—murdered Monsieur le Comte de Lorgne on the Lyons express, and who—I know—tried last night to murder Mademoiselle Delorme."

"And I suppose that, in his big-hearted, wholesaler's way, he wouldn't mind making a bag of the lot of us tonight."

"I'm afraid you are right. Our plan is to change cars with Leon and Marthe; the gray car will pass and go on ahead before we make the shift; then you, mademoiselle, and I follow in the touring car, the others in the limousine."

"Ah-h!" Jules used the tone of one who perceives enlightenment as a blinding flash. "Marthe and Leon are in on the dirty work, too, eh? I shan't shed a solitary tear if something sad happens to them in this bus tonight."

The plan was carried out in a suburb of Caen; the gray touring car tore by in a cloud of dust as Lanyard and Liane shifted to the touring car with Jules as driver.

Lanyard established himself in the tonneau.

"How long, Jules, will Leon need—?"

"Five minutes, madame, if he takes his time about it."

They drove away from the limousine so quickly that in thirty seconds its headlights were all that marked its stand.

A bend in the road blotted out these lights. There was no tail-light visible on the road before them. Lanyard touched Jules on the shoulder.

"Switch off your lights," he said—"all of them. Then find a place where we can turn off and wait till Leon and Marthe pass us."

Jules picked out the mouth of a narrow lane, stopped, and backed into it.

In four minutes by Lanyard's watch, a blue-white glare leapt quivering past the bend, and lay horizontal with the road as the car bored past.

"Shoot, Jules—follow his rear lamp," cried Lanyard.

The car swung out into the main highway. Far ahead the red aerodynamic eye in the rear of the limousine leered as if mocking their hopes of keeping it in sight.

They were swooping down a long grade with a sharp turn at the bottom, when somewhere on ahead, there sounded a grinding crash, the noise of a stout fabric rent and crushed with the clash and clatter of shivers.

"Easy," Lanyard cautioned—"and ready with the lights!"

Below, at the foot of the hill, the headlights of another car, standing at some distance and to the right of the road, furnished lurid illumination to the theater of disaster.

Something, its nature just then mysterious, had apparently caused Leon to lose control of the heavy car, so that it had skidded into a ditch and capsized. Four men were swarming round the wreck. Two were helping the driver out, two others having their gallantry in performing like service for the maid rewarded by a torrent of vituperative denunciation, half hysterical and wholly infuriated.

By the freedom of her gestures, which was rivaled only by that of her language, the disheveled, storming figure of Marthe was manifestly uninjured. And in another moment Leon found his feet and limped toward the others.

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DIXON LEGION MADE GREAT SHOWING; WON FIRST GAME, 19 TO 0

Overcame Strong Opposition in Beloit Aggregation Sunday.

With the side lines and stands accommodating a crowd of about a thousand fans the Dixon American Legion football team launched their 1922 season yesterday afternoon at Brown Field by defeating the fast Beloit Iroquois Athletic club by a score of 19 to 0. The Legion band added to the life of the occasion by their presence and furnished several selections during the game and between the periods.

For the first game of the season with a club that is reputed to be one of the strongest in southern Wisconsin, the Legion made a very creditable showing. They were obliged to fight for every foot of ground gained and the game was a contest from the start to the close. Captain Finnegan of the Iroquois was hampered by the loss of some of his men, former members of the Beloit Fairies aggregation, who were sick and unable to be in the game. The Legion was also handicapped by the absence of Dalton and Yde two of their strong men.

Visitors' Line Strong

The Legion won the toss and chose the east goal. From the start, the visitors' line appeared to be a stone wall and several attempts to find holes were unsuccessful. Hess was finally called upon and found a hole which netted him ten yards through the line and another ten yards was made around right end. Vaughan stepped into the fray at this point and on a criss-cross play carried the ball over the line for a touchdown in the first six minutes of play. The ball was fumbled and Risley failed to kick goal. The ball remained well in the center of the field during the remainder of the quarter, both teams punting when held for downs. Score: Dixon 6; Beloit 0.

In the second period after several attempts by both sides to gain ground and resorting to punts on fourth downs, the Legion started another charge. Vaughan sprinted around right end for a five yard gain. He then passed ball to Whippleberg on the next play, advancing it 15 yards and on the third formation, Hess passed the ball to Vaughan, who carried it over the line. Risley kicked goal. Hutchinson replaced Dixon at center and the remainder of the period was uneventful. Score: Dixon, 12; Beloit 0.

Vaughan Out of Game

The third quarter saw Vaughan out of the affray and Hartman took his place. Beloit kicked off and the Legion started to increase their lead. Hess went around right end for six yards and then made ten more on the next play around left end. Beloit strengthened and held Dixon for

ABE MARTIN



Mrs. Em Pash has broken her health down cookin' on an outlin'. Insurance Solicitor Fremont Kite is now carryin' a line o' white mule so he kin git in 't' talk 't' prospects.

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downs. This style of play was returned and with the ball in the Legion's possession, Hess with perfect interference, tore through the Beloit line and ran 60 yards for a touchdown. Risley failed to kick goal.

Following the third touchdown Beloit for the first time in the afternoon succeeded in making their ten yards on downs, but were held on the next ten yards and punted. Hess was sent through the line for a 20 yard gain and Hess went around the left end for another five and the quarter ended. Dixon, 19; Beloit 0.

In the fourth, Captain Dixon sent in every recruit on the bench. Vaughan made a 20 yard run around right and at the outset of the final period, but the rest of the time was put in, both teams keeping the ball well to the center of the field. Final score: Dixon 19; Beloit 0.

Visitors' Real Sports

Every member of the Legion team made a very creditable showing and played like a veteran instead of appearing soft, which is generally the case with the opening game. Several football maharajahs from surrounding towns were present in the crowd, looking over the material composing the local eleven and trying to arrange games. The visitors were football players every one, and were one of the best teams, both from a sportsmanlike and football standpoint, that has played here since the Legion team was organized.

The Line-up

Dixon Legion	Beloit I. A. C.
Risley.....l e	Whible
Kennedy.....l t	Swanson
Austin.....l g	Ewers
Dixon.....c	Hatch
Gardner.....f g	Larabee
Moore.....f t	Ross
Schrock.....f e	Hayes
Whippleberg.....q b	Finnegan
Hess.....r h b	Anderson
Vaughan.....f b	Giberson
Heine.....f b	Schieble
Substitutes.....	Dixon: Altenderfer, Coakley, Miller, Glessner, Schrock, Hartman, Hutchinson, Long, Beloit

Wisconsin Murderer Was an Insane Man

Madison, Wis., Sept. 23.—The supposed murderer of William W. Mary and Julius Balaer, reclusive Cassel Prairie farmers, killed with a hammer the night of August 8, is apprehended and now is an inmate of the Mendota insane asylum, suffering from an incurable mental malady. It was learned today through L. M. Shearer, special investigator for the attorney general's department, Name of the alleged slayer, is withheld by the authorities, who say that his evident insanity would prevent prosecution for the crime which shocked southern Wisconsin for its brutality.

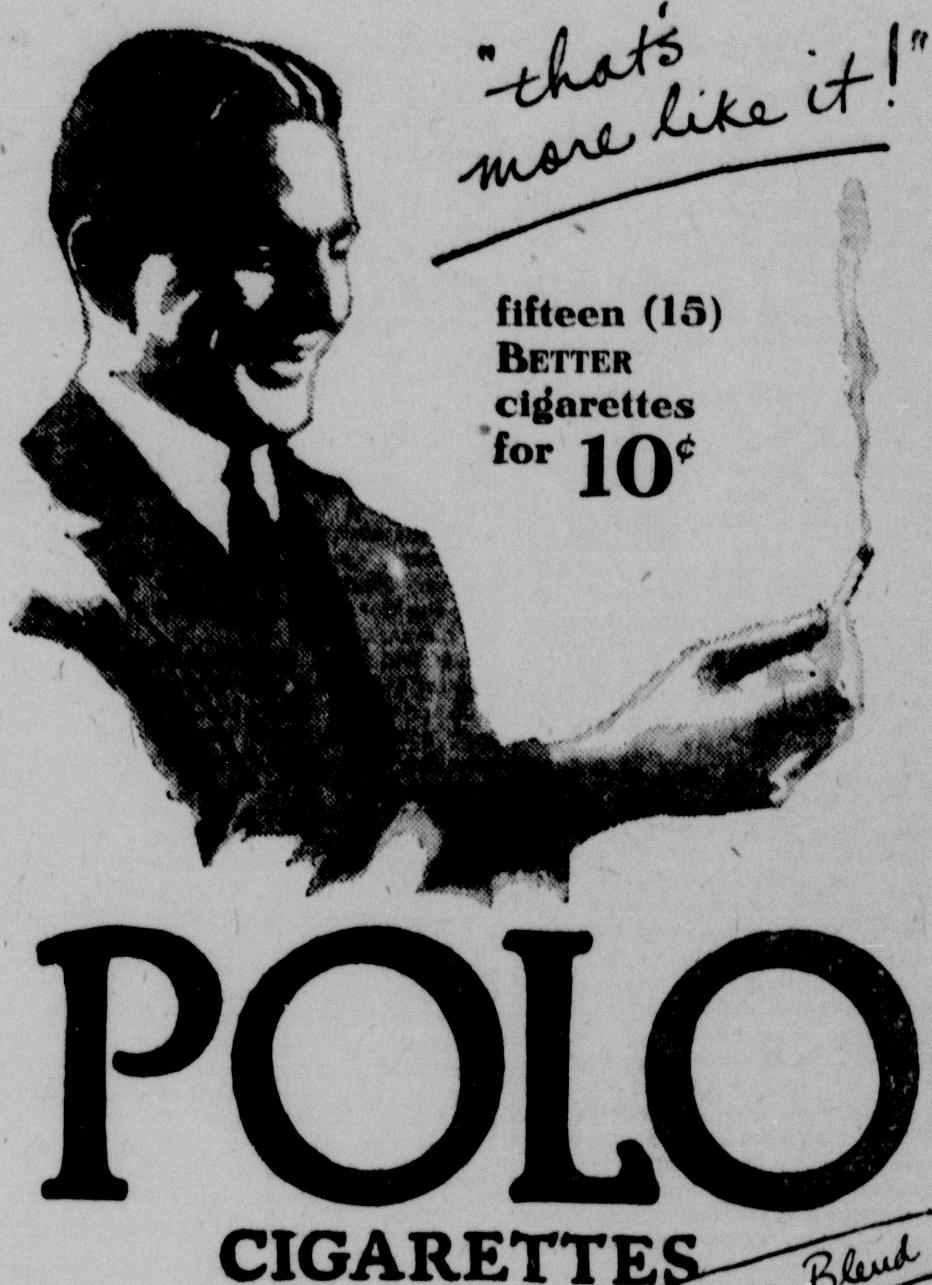
JOY RIDER GET PRISON.

San Jose, Cal., Sept. 12.—Phil C. Valentine, son of a former president of Wells Fargo & Co., today is under sentence of from 1 to 5 years in San Quentin Penitentiary for driving an automobile when intoxicated, a charge to which he pleaded guilty yesterday. As the result of an accident during the ride, a woman in another car suffered injuries requiring the amputation of a leg.

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—the Better Blend

—better Turkish
—better Virginia
—better Burley

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The Kaiser's Story of the War

The ex-kaiser's autobiography deals not only with the direct events of the war, but covers a mass of most important collateral matter intimately or remotely related to the war.

Here are some of the significant "high spots" in a topical analysis of the story:

Why Bismarck Went Out
Diplomacy with England
Tangier Visit and Moroccan Crisis
Germany's Denial of War Aims
Propaganda Before War
Germans and Art Treasures
"The Wrong of Versailles"
Secret Talks with the Czar

Visit to Victoria's Deathbed
King Edward's "Encirclement"
Failure of German Diplomacy
Attitude of Sir Edward Grey
Emperor Karl of Austria
Swapping Zanzibar for Heligoland
Chamberlain Offer of Alliance
Russians as Asiatics

Germany's Naval Plans
Charges of Atrocities
Wilson and the 14 Points
Germany

NO DEFENSE

GILBERT PARKER

AUTHOR OF
"THE SEATS OF THE MIGHTY"
"THE RIGHT OF WAY"

COPYRIGHT BY SIR GILBERT PARKER

CHAPTER I.

The Two Meet.

"Well, good-by, Dyck. I'll meet you at the sessions, or before that at the assizes."

It was only the impulsive, cheery, warning exclamation of a wild young Irish spirit to his friend Dyck Calhoun, but it had behind it the humor and incongruity of Irish life.

The man, Dyck Calhoun, after whom were sent the daring words about the sessions and the assizes, was a year or two older than his friend, and, as Michael Clones, his servant and friend, said, "the worst and best scamp of them all"—just up to any harmless devilry.

Influenced by no traditions or customs, under control of no stern records of society, Calhoun had caused some trouble in his time by the harmless deeds of a scapegrace, but morally—that is, in all relations of life affected by the Ten Commandments—he was above reproach. There never was in Ireland a cheerier, braver, handsomer fellow, nor one with such variety of mind and complexity of purpose.

He was the only child of a high-placed gentleman; he spent all the money that came his way, and occasionally loaded himself with debt, which his angry father paid. Yet there never was a gayer heart, a more generous spirit, nor an easier-tempered man; though, after all, he was only twenty-five when the words with which the tale opens were said to him.

He was a figure of note among those who spent their time in criticizing the government and damning the Irish parliament. He even became a friend of some young hare-brained rebels of the time; yet no one suspected him of anything except irresponsibility. His record was clean; Dublin Castle was not after him.

When his young friend made the remark about the session and assizes, Calhoun was making his way up the rocky hillside to take the homeward path to his father's place, Playmore. He raised his head, looking up into the sky at some larks singing above him in the heavens.

"God love you, little dears," he spoke aloud. "I wish I might die with your singing in my ears, but do you know what makes Ireland what it is? Look at it now. Years ago, just when the cotton mills and the linen mills were doing well, they came over with their English legislation, and made it hard going. When we begin to get something over the English come and take the something away. What have we done, we Irish people, that we couldn't have a chance in our own country? Lord knows, we deserve a chance, for it's hard paying the duties these days. What with France in revolution and reaching out her hand to Ireland to coax her into rebellion; what with defeat in America and drink in Scotland; what with poverty, and the cow and children and father and mother living all in one room, with the chickens roosting in the rafters; what with pointing the potato at the fried fish and gulping it down as if it was fish itself; what with the smell and the dirt and the poverty of Dublin and Derry, Limerick and Cork—ah, well!" He threw his eyes up again. "Ah, well, my little love, sing on! You're a blessing among a lot of curses; but never mind, it's a fine world, and Ireland's the best part of it. Heaven knows it—and on this hill, how beautiful it is!"

He was now on the top of a hill where he could look out toward the bog and in toward the mellow, waving hills. He could drink in the yellowish green, with here and there in the distance a little house; and about two miles away smoke stealing up from the midst of the plantation where Playmore was—Playmore, his father's house—to be his own one day.

Dyck Calhoun had a soul of character, originality and wayward distinction. He had all the impulses and enthusiasms of a poet, all the thirst for excitement of the adventurer, all the latent patriotism of the true Celt; but his life was undisciplined, and he had not ordered his spirits into compartments of faith and hope. He had gifts. They were gifts only to be borne by those who had ambitions.

Now, as he looked out upon the scene where nature was showing herself at her best, some glimmer of a great future came to him. He did not know which way his feet were destined to travel in the business of life. It was too late to join the navy; but there was still time enough to be a soldier, or to learn to be a lawyer.

Suddenly, as he listened to the lark singing overhead, with his face lifted to the sky, he heard a human voice singing; and presently there ran up a

little declivity to his left a girl—an Irish girl of about seventeen years of age.

Her hat was hanging on her arm by a green ribbon. Her head was covered with the most wonderful brown, waving hair. She had a broad, low forehead, Greek in its proportions and lines. The eyes were bluer even than his own, and were shaded by lashes of great length, which slightly modified the firm lines of the face, with its admirable chin, and mouth somewhat large with a cupid's bow.

In spite of its ardent and luscious look, it was the mouth of one who knew her own mind and could sustain her own course. It was open when Dyck first saw it, because she was singing little bits of wild lyrics of the hills, little tragedies of Celtic life—just bursts of the Celtic soul, as it were, cheerful yet sad, buoyant and passionate, eager yet melancholy. She was singing in Irish, too. They were the words of songs taught her by her mother's maid.

She had been tramping over the hills for a couple of hours, virtuous, beautiful and alone. She wore a gown of dark gold, with little green ribbons here and there. The gown was short, and her ankles showed. In spite of the strong boots she wore they were alert, delicate and shapely, and all her beauty had the slender fullness of a quail.

When she saw Dyck she stopped suddenly, her mouth slightly open. She gave him a sidelong glance of wonder, interest and speculation. Then she threw her head slightly back, and all the curls gathered in a bunch and shook like bronze flowers. It was a head of grace and power, of charm and allurements—of danger.

Dyck was lost in admiration. He looked at her as one might look at a beautiful thing in a dream. He did not speak; he only smiled as he gazed into her eyes.

She was the first to speak. "Well, who are you?" she asked with a slightly southern accent in her voice, delicate and entrancing.

Her head gave a little modest toss, her fine white teeth caught her lower lip with a little quirk of humor; for she could see that he was a gentleman, and that she was safe from anything that might trouble her.

He replied to her question with the words: "My name? Why, it's Dyck Calhoun, that's all."

Her eyes brightened. "Isn't that enough?" she asked gently.

She knew of his family. She was only visiting in the district with her mother, but she had lately heard of old Miles Calhoun and his wayward boy, Dyck; and here was Dyck, with a humor in his eyes and a touch of melancholy at his lips. Somehow her heart went out to him.

Presently he said to her: "And what's your name?"

"I'm only Sheila Lynn, the daughter of my mother, a widow, visiting at Loyland towers. Yes, I'm only Sheila."

She laughed.

"Well, just 'only Sheila,'" he answered admiringly, and he held out a hand to her. "I wouldn't have you be anything else, though it's none of my business."

For one swift instant she hesitated; then she laid her hand in his.

"There's no reason why we should not," she said. "Your father's respectable."

She looked at him again with a sidelong glance, and with a whimsical, reserved smile at her lips.

"Yes, he's respectable, I agree, but he's dull," answered Dyck. "For an Irishman, he's dull—and he's a tyrant, too. I suppose I deserve that, for I'm a handful."

"I think you are, and a big handful, too!"

"Which way are you going?" he asked presently.

"And you?"

"Oh, I'm bound for home." He pointed across the valley. "Do you see that smoke coming up from the plantation over there?"

"Yes, I know," she answered. "I know. That's Playmore, your father's place. Loyland towers is between here and there. Which way were you going there?"

"Round to the left," he said, puzzled, but agreeable.

"Then we must say good-by, because I go to the right. That's my nearest way."

"Well, if that's your nearest way, I'm going with you," he said, "because—well, because—because—"

"If you won't talk very much," she rejoined with a little air of instinctive coquetry.

"I don't want to talk. I'd like to listen. Shall we start?"

Sheila's father's name was Erris

Boyne, and he had been debauched, drunken, and faithless; so at a time of unendurable hurt his wife had freed herself. Then, under the eyes of her maiden name, she had brought up her daughter without any knowledge of her father; had made her believe he was dead; had hidden her tragedy with a skillful hand.

Only now, when Sheila was released from a governess, had she moved out of the little wild area of the County Limerick where she lived; only now had she come to visit an uncle whose hospitality she had for so many years denied herself. Sheila was two years old when her father disappeared, and fifteen years had gone since then.

Down the long road the two young people traveled, gossiping much, both of them touched by something sad and mysterious, neither knowing why; both of them happy, too, for somehow they had come nearer together than years of ordinary life might have made possible. They broke into talk of their own countryside, of the war with France, of the growing rebellious spirit in Ireland, of riots in Dublin town, of trouble at Limerick, Cork and Sligo.

At the gate of the mansion where Sheila was visiting, Dyck put into her hands the wild flowers he had picked as they passed, and said:

"Well, it's been a great day. I've never had a greater. Let's meet again, and soon! I'm almost every day upon the hill with my gun, and it'd be worth a lot to see you soon—very soon."

"Oh, you'll be forgetting me by tomorrow," the girl said with a little wilfulness at her lips, for she had a feeling they would not meet on the morrow. Suddenly she picked from the bunch of wild flowers he had given her a little sprig of heather.

"Well, if we don't meet—wear that," she said, and, laughing over her shoulder, turned and ran into the grounds of Loyland towers.

CHAPTER II.

The Coming of a Messenger.

When Dyck entered the library at Playmore, the first words he heard were these:

"Have we licked the French at Brest. He's smashed the French fleet and dealt a sharp blow to the revolution. Hurrah!"

The words were used by Miles Calhoun, Dyck's father, as a greeting to him on his return from the day's sport.

Now, if there was a man in Ireland who had a narrow view and kept his toes pointed to the front, it was Miles Calhoun. His people had lived in Con-



Down the Long Road the Two Young People Traveled.

nemara for hundreds of years, and he himself had only one passion in life, which was the Protestant passion of prejudice. He had ever been a follower of Burke—a passionate follower, one who believed the French Revolution was a crime against humanity, a danger to the future of civilization, a miserable orgy of unworthy millions.

He had resisted more vigorously than most men the progress of revolutionary sentiments in Ireland. He was aware that his son had far less rigid opinions than himself; that he even defended Wolfe Tone and Thomas Emmet against abuse and damnation. That was why he had delight in slapping his son in the face, whenever possible, with the hot peppermint of victory for British power.

He was a man of irascible temperament and stern views, given to fits of exasperation. He was small of stature, with a round face, eyes that suddenly went red with feeling, and with none of the handsomeness of his son, who resembled his mother's side of the family.

The mother herself had been a beautiful and remarkable woman. Dyck was, in a sense, a reproduction of her in body and mind, for a more cheerful and impetuous person never made a household happier or more imperfect than she made hers.

As the elder Calhoun made his announcement about the battle of Brest and the English victory, a triumphant smile lighted his flushed face, and under his heavy gray brows his eyes danced with malicious joy.

"How's a wonder!" he said. "He'll make those savage, mad, red republicans hunt their holes. Eh, isn't that your view, Ivy?" he asked of a naval captain who had evidently brought the news.

Captain Ivy nodded.

"Yes, it's a heavy blow for the French bloodsuckers. If their ideas

creep through Europe and get hold of England, God only knows what the end will be! In their view, to alter everything that exists is the only way to put things right."

At that moment the door opened, and a servant entered the room. In his hand he carried a letter which, with marked excitement, he brought to Miles Calhoun.

"Sure, he's waiting, sir," he said. "And who's he?" asked his master, turning the letter over, as though to find out by looking at the seal.

"Oh, a man of consequence, if we're to judge by the way he's clothed." "Fit company, then?" his master asked, as he began to open the heavily sealed letter.

"Well, I'm not saying that, for there's no company good enough for us," answered the biggedy-piggedy butler, with a quirk of the mouth; "but, as messengers go, I never seen one with more style and point."

"Well, bring him to me," said Miles Calhoun, and broke the seal of the letter in his hand. "Good God!" he added, after doing so, for he had just realized that the stamp of the seal was that of the attorney general of Ireland.

Then he opened the letter and read it. A flush swept over his face, making its red almost purple.

"Eternal damnation—eternal damnation!" he declared, holding the paper at arm's length, inspecting it. He then handed it to Dyck. "Read that, lad. Then pack your bag, for we start for Dublin by daylight or before."

Dyck read the brief document and whistled softly to himself.

"Well, well, you've got to obey orders like that, I suppose," Dyck said. "They want to question us as to the state of the country here."

"I think we can tell them something. I wonder if they know how wide your travel is, how many people you see; and if they know, how did they come to know? There's spies all over the place. How do I know but the man who's just left this room isn't a spy, isn't the enemy of all of us here?"

"I'd suspect Michael Clones," remarked Dyck, "just as soon as Mulvaney."

"Michael Clones," said his father, and he turned to Captain Ivy, "Michael Clones I'd trust as I'd trust his blessed majesty, George III. He's a rare scamp, is Michael Clones! He's no thicker than a cardboard, but he draws the pain out of your hurt like a mustard plaster. A man of better sense and greater roguery I've never met. You must see him, Captain Ivy. He's a man of men, is Michael Clones."

The door opened and the butler entered, followed by a tall, thin Don Quixote sort of figure.

"His excellency," said Mulvaney, with a look slightly malevolent, for the visitor had refused his name. Then he turned and left the room.

At Mulvaney's words, an ironical smile crossed the face of the newcomer. Then he advanced to Miles Calhoun. Before speaking, however, he glanced sharply at Captain Ivy, threw an inquisitive look at Dyck, and said:

"I seem to have hurt the feelings of your butler, sir, but that cannot be helped. I have come from the attorney general. My name is Leonard Mallow—I'm the eldest son of Lord Mallow. I've been doing business in Limerick, and I bring a message from the attorney general to ask you to attend his office at the earliest moment. I've seen strange things as I came. I've seen lights on the hills, and drunken rioters in the roads and behind hedges, and once a shot was fired at me; but here I am, safe and sound, carrying out my orders. What time will you start?" he added.

He took it for granted that the summons did not admit of rejection, and he was right. The document contained these words:

"Trouble is brewing; indeed, it is at hand. Come, please, at once to Dublin, and give the lord-lieutenant and the government a report upon your district. We do not hear altogether well of it, but we are aware that no one has the knowledge you possess. In the name of his majesty you are hereby asked to present yourself at once at these offices in Dublin, and be assured that the lord-lieutenant will give you warm welcome through me. Your own loyalty gives much satisfaction here, and if you can bring useful information much good may ensue. I am, sir,

"Your obedient servant,

"JOHN M'NOWELL."

"You have confidence in the people's loyalty here?" asked Mallow.

"As great as in my own," answered Dyck cheerily.

"Well, you ought to know what that is. At the same time, I've heard you're a friend of one or two dark spirits in the land."

"I hold no friendships that would do hurt to my country," answered Dyck sharply.

Mallow smiled satirically. "As we're starting at daylight, I suppose, I think I'll go to bed, if it may be you can put me up."

"Oh, Lord, yes! We can put you up, Mr. Mallow," remarked the old man. "You shall have as good a bed as you can find outside the vice-regal lodge—a four-poster, very wide and very long. But, Mr. Mallow, you haven't announced that you've had dinner, and you'll not be going to bed in this house without your food. This is a day when we celebrate the anniversary of Irish power and life."

"What's that?" asked Mallow.

"That's the battle of the Boyne," answered his host with a little air of ostentation.

"Oh, you're one of the Peep-o-Day Boys, then," remarked Mallow.

"I'm not saying that," answered the old man. "I'm not an Ulsterman, but

I celebrate the coming of William to the Boyne. Things were done that day that'll be remembered when Ireland is whisked away into the kingdom of Heaven. So you'll not go to bed till you've had dinner, Mr. Mallow! Dinner at five, to bed at eight, up before daylight, and off to Dublin when the light breaks. That's the course!" He turned to Captain Ivy. "I'm sorry, captain, but there's naught else to do, and you were going tomorrow at noon, anyhow, so it won't make much difference to you."

"It will make no difference whatever," replied the sailorman. "I have to go to Dublin, too, and from there to Queenstown to join my ship, and from Queenstown to the coast of France to do some fighting."

"Please God!" remarked Miles Calhoun.

"So be it!" declared Mallow.

"Amen!" said Dyck.

Once again Dyck looked the visitor straight in the eyes, and far back in



Once Again Dyck Looked the Visitor Straight in the Eyes.

the horizon of Mallow's life-sky there shone for an instant the light of an evil star.

"There's the call to dinner," remarked Miles Calhoun, as a bell began ringing in the tower outside. "Come with me, Mr. Mallow, and I'll show you your room."

"Sheila—Sheila!" said Dyck Calhoun to himself where he stood.

CHAPTER III.

The Duel.

The journey to Dublin was made by the Calhouns, their two guests, and Michael Clones, without incident of note. Arrived there, Miles Calhoun gave himself to examination by government officials and to assisting the designs of the Peep-o-Day Boys; and indeed he was present at the formation of the first Orange lodge.

His narrow nature, his petty craft and malevolence, were useful in a time of anxiety for the state. Yet he had not enough ability to develop his position by the chances offered him. He had not a touch of genius; he had only bursts of Celtic passion, which he had not mind enough to control.

Indeed, as days, weeks and months went on, his position became less valuable to himself, and his financial affairs suffered from his own and his agent's bad management. In his particular district he was a power; in Dublin he soon showed the weaker side of his nature. He had a bad habit of making foes where he could easily have made friends. In his personal habits he was sober, but erratic.

Dyck had not his father's abstention from the luxuries of life. He drank, he gamed, he went where temptation was, and fell into it. He steadily diminished his powers of resistance to self-indulgence until one day, at a tavern, he met a man who made a great impression upon him.

This man was brilliant, ebullient, full of humor, character and life, knowing apparently all the lower world of Dublin, and moving with an assured step. It was Erris Boyne, the divorced husband of Mrs. Lynn and the father of Sheila Lynn; but this fact was not known to Dyck. There was also a chance of its not becoming known, because so many years had passed since Erris Boyne was divorced.

One day Erris Boyne said to Dyck: "There's a supper tonight at the Breakneck club. Come along and have a skintful. You'll meet people worth knowing."

"The Breakneck club isn't a good name for a first-class institution," remarked Dyck, with a pause and a laugh; "but I'll come if you'll fetch me."

Erris Boyne, who was eighteen years older than Dyck, laughed, flicked a little pinch of snuff at his nose with his finger.

"Dear lad, of course I'll come and fetch you," he said. "There's many a man has done worse than lead a gay striding like you into pleasant ways. Bring along any loose change you have, for it may be a night of nights. It's the best place to come to ever an honest man had."

"Are they all the right sort?" asked Dyck, with a little touch of malice. "I mean, are they loyal and true?"

Erris Boyne laid a hand on Dyck's arm.

"Come and find out. Do you think I'd lead you into bad company? Or course Emmet and Wolfe Tone won't be there, nor any of that lot; but there'll be some men of the right stamp." He watched Dyck carefully

out of the corner of his eye. "It's funny," he added, "that in Ireland the word loyal means being true to the Union Jack, standing by King George and his crowd."

"Well, what would you have?" said Dyck. "For this is a day and age when being loyal to the king is more than ought else in all the Irish world. We're never two days alike, we Irish. There are the United Irishmen and the Defenders on one side, and the Peep-o-Day Boys, or Orangemen, on the other—Catholic and Protestant, at each other's throats. Then there's a hand thrust in, and up goes the sword, and the rifles, pikes and bayonets; and those that were ready to mutilate or kill each other fall into each other's arms."

Erris Boyne laughed. "Well, there'll be an end to that. The Irish parliament is slipping into disrepute. It wouldn't surprise me if the astute English bribe them into a union, to the ruin of Irish independence. Yet maybe, before that comes, the French will have a try for power here." He came a step nearer, his voice lowered a little. "Have you heard the latest news from France? They're coming with a good-sized fleet down to the south coast. Have you heard it?"

"Oh, there's plenty one hears one doesn't believe is gospel," answered Dyck, his eyes half closing. "I'm not believing all I hear, as if it was a prayer-meeting. Anything may happen here; Ireland's a woman—very uncertain."

Dyck flicked some dust from his waistcoat, and dropped his eyes, because he was thinking of two women he had known; one of them an angel now in company of her sister angels—his mother; the other a girl he had met on the hills of Connemara, a wonderfully pretty girl of seventeen. How should he know that the girl was Erris Boyne's daughter?—although there were times when some gesture of Boyne, some quick look, some lifting of the eyebrows, brought back the memory of Sheila Lynn, as it did now.

Since Dyck left his old home he had seen her twice; once at Loyland towers, and once at her home in Limerick. The time he had spent with her had been very brief, but full of life, interest and character. Whether at Loyland towers, or at her mother's house in Limerick, there was no touch of forwardness in her, or in anything she said or did. She was the most natural being, the freest from affectation, he had ever known.

As Erris Boyne talked to him, the memory of Sheila flooded his mind, and on the flood his senses swam like swans. He had not her careful composure. He was just as real, but he had the wilfulness of man. She influenced him as no woman had ever yet done; but he saw no happy ending to the dream. He was too poor to marry; he had no trade or profession; his father's affairs were in a bad way.

He did not know that Erris Boyne was set to capture him for the rebel cause. How could he know that Boyne was an agent of the most evil forces in Ireland—an agent of skill and address, prepossessing, with the face of a Celtic poet and the eye of an assassin?

Boyne's object was to bring about the downfall of Dyck Calhoun—that is, his downfall as a patriot. At the Breakneck club this bad business began. It was here that Dyck again met that tall, ascetic messenger from the attorney general, who had brought the message to Miles Calhoun. It was with this man—Leonard Mallow, eldest son of Lord Mallow—that Dyck, with three others, played cards one afternoon.

The instinctive antipathy which had marked their first introduction was carried on to this later meeting. Dyck distrusted Mallow, and allowed his distrust exercise. It was unfortunate that Mallow won from him three-fourths of the money he had brought to the club, and won it with a smile not easy to forgive.

Dyck had at last secured a real success in a scheme of his cards when Mallow asked with a sneer:

"Did you learn that at your home in heaven?"

"Don't they teach it where you live in hell?" was Dyck's reply.

At this Mallow flicked Dyck across the face with his handkerchief.

"That's what they teach where I belong."

"Well, it's easy to learn, and we'll do the sum at any time or place you please." After a moment Dyck continued "I wouldn't make a fuss over it. Let's finish the game. There's no good prancing till the sport's ready; so I'll sit and learn more of what they teach in hell!"

Dyck had been drinking, or he would not have spoken so; and when he was drunk daring was strong in him. He hated profoundly this man—so self-satisfied and satanic.

He kept a perfect coolness, however. Leonard Mallow should not see that he was upset. His wanton wordiness came to his rescue, and until the end of the game he played with sang-froid, daring and skill. He loved cards; he loved the strife of skill against skill, of trick against trick, of hand against hand. He had never fought a duel in his life, but he had no fear of doing so.

At length, having won back nearly all he had lost, he rose to his feet and looked round.

"Is there anyone here from whom I can ask a favor?"

Several stepped forward. Dyck nodded. One of them he knew. It was Sir Almeric Foyle.

"Thank you, Sir Almeric," he said; "thank you. Shall it be swords or pistols?" he asked his enemy coolly.

"Swords, if you please," remarked Mallow grimly, for he had a gift with the sword.

Dyck nodded again.

"As you will. As you will!"

Never in all Ireland's some had she

a more beautiful day than that in which Dyck Calhoun and the Hon. Leonard Mallow met to settle their account in a secluded corner of Phoenix park. It was not the usual place for duels. The seconds had taken care to keep the locale from the knowledge of the public; especially as many who had come to know of the event at the Breakneck club were eager to be present.

The affair began an hour after sunrise. Neither Dyck nor Leonard Mallow slept at home the night before, but in separate taverns near Phoenix park. Mallow came almost jauntily to the



"Swords, if You Please," Responded Mallow, Grimly.

obscure spot. Both men had sensitive noses, and both entered the grounds with a certain thrill of pleasure softening the acerbity of the moment.

Dyck moved and spoke like a man charged with some fluid which had abstracted him from life's monotonous routine. He had to consider the chances of never leaving the grounds alive; as he entered the place, where smooth grass between the trees made good footing for the work to be done, the thrill of the greenery, the sound of the birds, the flick of a lizard across the path, and the distant gay leap of a young deer, brought to his senses a gust

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FOR SALE

A SNAP—Owner wishes to dispose of farm as he wishes to retire and move to a warmer climate. For sale 1500 acres, 200 broken—160 in winter wheat, 900 in alfalfa, and winter killed. Can easily be put in again and is one of the finest crops in this country. 3 crops a year. 100 acres to be put into spring crops. One-half of the 1500 is tillable, the other good for grazing purposes. 600 of this can be irrigated, also have a 32 hp steam rig good as new to irrigate this, which can be purchased at a most reasonable price 200 acres lie on the banks of the Missouri river mostly in 4 mile width. About 20 acres bench land. This is 20 miles from an oil well and good prospects for oil here which has been proved by a geologist. All kinds of machinery good as new. Good building, good work horses and some cows which can be had way below their real value. Located 8 miles from Virgilio Station and 13 miles from the town of Big Sandy, Mont. Good school and Sunday School. Lots of timber. This can be had for \$25.00 an acre and will make arrangements with the buyer for tools, machinery, horses and cattle. This is a good dairy farm and a rare bargain to the party who desires to take advantage of an unusual opportunity. If you are interested address H. S. H. no agents care Evening Telegraph, Dixon, Ill.

FOR SALE—Tracts of land from 160 to 480 acres in Eastern Montana and Southwestern North Dakota. All good tillable land. Price ranges from \$27 to \$50 an acre according to improvements. This is a real bargain. Owner wishes to retire. Only one quarter of this land is over 3 miles from high school and elevator. This is the right time to buy land in Dakota. Conditions have forced the price of land down. Add C. J. care this office.

FOR SALE—Cadillac speedster, very good paint and mechanical condition, tires almost new, cutout, siren whistle, German silver bullet side lights, aluminum sport light and other extras. A real bargain for \$1500. H. S. Lynch, Auto Supplies, 108 E. 1st St.

FOR EXCHANGE—Small farm 80 acres 3 miles of Macomb, a nice city, farm is improved and more than half nice land, balance good pasture. Price \$165 an acre, will consider a good business of equal or less value. Lock box 75, Macomb, Ill. 22313*

FOR SALE—Two good store lots or a garage, one lot 24x60, the other 26x60 or both together making 54 foot frontage lies between Highland and Fern on the south side of 1st street. See Chas. E. Keyes, 106 Galena Ave. 196126*

FOR SALE—4 burner gas range with oven; 6 hole No. 8 cast range with reservoir and high oven, both in first class condition. 1838 W. First St. Phone Y1190. 22413*

FOR SALE—Shingles, asphalt blue black, look like slate, very fine. Enough for garage and porch. Mrs. Eustace Shaw, Bluff Park. Phone 992. 17917*

FOR SALE—Dining room table and buffet. Oak, in Early English finish. Good condition. Telephone mornings to No. 932. 19217*

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Republuc truck for Ford coupe or roadster. Mark Burnham, Ashton, Ill. 22414*

FOR SALE—Fresh cows and springers. Duroc male pigs. W. H. Maxwell, R. 1, Dixon, Ill. 21917*

FOR SALE—Japanese porch screen. Phone 303. 17917*

FOR SALE—Bridge Scores. B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co., Dixon, Ill. Mail orders taken care of.

FOR SALE—Nurses' Record Sheets. B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co. 17917*

WANTED

WANTED—Carpet Weaving. A. C. Lease, 124 E. First St., Evening Telegraph Block. 17917*

WANTED—Grading and seeding. Drives put in, ditches cleaned, all kinds of short jobs. Phone K587 or call 515 Hennepin Ave. 22213*

WANTED—At the corner of First street and Hennepin Ave., a barber, steady position. Will pay salary or commission. H. W. Taylor. 22116*

WANTED—We are paying highest prices for all kinds of junk, hides and old automobiles. Get our prices before you sell. We call for orders promptly and guarantee satisfaction. Snow & Weinman. Phone 81. River St. 7417*

WANTED—Bring your shoes to A. C. Lease to be resoled and your heels straightened. Prices reasonable. A. C. Lease, Evening Telegraph Block. 17917*

WANTED—to rent a house of about seven rooms in good condition. Moderate rental; three bedrooms. Phone X1116. 1717*

WANTED—Ladies to learn hair-dressing, manicure, permanent wave, beauty culture. Short course. Our students in demand everywhere. Write Moler College, 105 S. Wells, Chicago. 22216*

WANTED—Mending and darning. Please give me a trial. Call at 212 College Ave. 22217*

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FOR RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Modern. Phone K555. 22413*

FOR RENT—Modern sleeping room. 415 E. Second St. Tel. K615. 21217*

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms strictly modern, within one block business. Tel. X565. 183126*

FOR RENT—Front room, furnished, modern, choice location, business gentleman, 107 East Everett St. Phone 717. 22217*

FOR RENT—Furnished room for rent half block south of court house, 315 S. Ottawa Ave. Phone K721. 22413*

HELP WANTED

WANTED—We trust any honest man or woman to take orders for 100 absolute necessities, and remit our share to us. A special proposition makes prices lower than "cut rate" stores. Our representatives clearing from \$25.00 to \$50.00 weekly everywhere. This is the most extraordinary direct selling proposition ever offered. Write today for particulars. A. Baumann, Dept. 10, Herrs Island, Pittsburgh, Pa. 22413*

MISCELLANEOUS

FARM LOANS
FARM LOANS—Lowest rates. A. G. HARRIS, Dixon, Ill. 178126*

BASE HITS

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—(By the Associated Press)—New York's prospective world's series contenders, the Giants and Yankees, are separated today by the narrowest of margins from dyed-in-the-wool, mathematical certain holds on the 1922 championships in the National and American League.

The Giants can clinch the pennant for the eighth time since 1904 by winning only one of the two games scheduled today. They could then lose all seven of their games while Pittsburgh wins all three of its unplayed contests and still finish a game ahead of the Pirates, who are idle today.

The Yankees, as well as other American League clubs, are not scheduled today. Leading St. Louis by three and a half games, the Huggins need only win one of their four contests to settle the race. A defeat for the Browns in any one of its three contests would bring about the same result.

Both New York clubs lost yesterday. Rogers Hornsby's two home

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THE OLD HOME TOWN

BY STANLEY



runs, which brought his total to 42, helped the St. Louis Cardinals south of the Giants 10-6, while Uhlir outpitched Shawkey and Cleveland blanked the Yankees, 3-0, in the final game of their series.

The Browns meanwhile, kept mathematically in the race by defeating Philadelphia 7-4, while the Pirates gained a half game on the Giants, by dividing a double-header with Brooklyn. The Dodgers came from behind to win the first, 4-2, but lost the second, 11-3, when Pittsburgh crossed the plate ten times in the sixth inning.

Detroit increased its third place margin over Chicago to a game and a half by trimming Boston 7-2, while the White Sox lost to Washington 5-4.

George Sisler of the Browns, with

three hits in four times at bat drew further away from Ty Cobb of the Tigers in the race for batting honors of the American League.

Eddie Mulligan, third baseman of the White Sox, smashed out two doubles and two singles in four times at bat.

Heinie Groh and Frankie Frisch made six of the Giants' eleven hits each getting a double and two singles in five and four times at bat, respectively.

Carey, Bigbee and Trayner were the only Pittsburgh players who hit the offerings of Burleigh safely in the first game with Brooklyn.

The Chicago Cubs stopped off at

Hartford, Conn., and bet the local All-Stars 9-2.

FELL FROM BALLOON
By Associated Press Leased Wire
Hobbs Ferry, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Hanging head down from a balloon in which he had been making midnight ascensions at a firemen's carnival, John Smith of Yonkers early today fell with the craft from a height of 1000 feet into the Hudson river. He was rescued by three men who had watched the erratic course of the balloon's red guide light and who fought a strong river current for an hour in a rowboat to get him.

RHINESTONES
Rhinestone buckles and straps are seen on many of the gowns of gold and silver tissue. Frequently small stones outline patterns on the fabric.

The Facts in the Case

RECENTLY there has been some revival of the story that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) belongs to a trust, and is operated as a part of a larger organization directed by interests other than its Board of Directors.

Such stories are absolutely and unqualifiedly false.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is an independent corporation owned by 27,109 individual shareholders, many of them employees.

No individual owns as much as 10 per cent of the capital stock.

The policies of the Company are formulated, and the practices directed, by a Board consisting of nine men, all actively engaged in this business, and in no other.

Robert W. Stewart, Chairman
W. M. Burton, President
W. E. Warwick, Second Vice-President
B. Parks, Third Vice-President
E. G. Seibert, Fourth Vice-Pres., Sec. & Treas.
Allan Jackson, Fifth Vice-President
R. H. McElroy, Traffic Manager
E. J. Bullock, Director of Purchases
T. J. Thompson, General Manager—Sales

These men are striving to manage the business of this Company so as to render the utmost of service to the people of the Middle West; to furnish steady employment to 26,000 men and women; and to render a fair return to the stockholders on the capital they have invested in the enterprise.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) neither owes, nor acknowledges, allegiance to any individual or other organization. It stands squarely on its own feet and says proudly that it's trying to do a big job in a big way.

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Build It Now.

Both labor and materials are available once more and a great deal of government building, state work and factory construction already is under way. Measure the satisfaction your new home would bring and you'll want it now.

The sensible thing then is to BUILD NOW and we have all the material to build the sensible way—framing, siding, trim, doors, shingles and Beaver Board—the manufactured lumber, knotless and crackless—for the walls and ceilings. Speak to us about it today.

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Write or wire for Reservations
W. H. DELANEY, MGR.

IOWA TOWN HAS BAD FIRE TODAY

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Fort Dodge, Ia., Sept. 23.—Fire starting in the shipping room on the fourth floor of the Boston Store here at 5:45 a. m. today with damage estimated at \$600,000. The top four floors of the store were gutted by the flames, and the lower three floors and basement were soaked with water. Damage to the building will exceed \$200,000, and the \$300,000 stock of the store is a complete loss.

The building, which is owned by Richard Snell, of Clinton, Ill., and a seven story office building next door was seriously damaged in the fire. The top five floors of this building were badly smoked and suffered from water. Damage to the building and tenants' property, is estimated at upwards of \$75,000.

The A. D. McQuillen Co. occupying a six story building on the other side of the Boston Store was also damaged considerably from smoke and water.

BUSINESS MEN

Look over your supply of letter heads, bill heads and envelopes any time in the job printing line—and prepare for the busy season sure to come, by ordering a new supply should you be in need of same.

B. F. SHAW PRINTING CO.

COSTUME ACCESSORIES

Crystal costume accessories are greatly in demand. They are combined with onyx and colored stones, and sometimes carved.

NEW SUGAR TARIFF.

New York, Sept. 22.—The new duty on raw sugar went into effect today. It raises the Cuban tariff from 1.60 to 1.7648 and full duty 2.00 to 2.06 cents per pound. The market was quiet; refined sugar unchanged.

"I spent \$1.25 on Rat-Snap and Saved the Price of a Hog."

James McGuire, famous Hog Raiser of New Jersey, says, "I advise every farmer troubled with rats to use RAT-SNAP. Tried everything to get rid of rats. Spent \$1.75 on RAT-SNAP. Figured the rats it killed saved the price of a hog." RAT-SNAP comes in cake form. No mixing with other food. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Public Drug & Book Co. and E. N. Howell Hardware Co.—Adv.

ASHTON CITIZENS

Do you want a copy of the Dixon Evening Telegraph each evening. I have them.

F. P. OBERG

PUBLIC AUCTION

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Flanagan farm one-half mile west and one-half mile south of Eldena,

ON FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, AT 1 P. M.
10 HORSES

7 COWS—60 HOGS

9 Chester White sows; 50 spring pigs; 2 Holstein cows; 1 black cow; 1 Hereford cow; 1 roan cow; 2 red cows.

FARM MACHINERY

1 corn picker; 1 hay loader; 1 Hayes corn planter; 1 John Deere manure spreader; 1 scoop; 1 gasoline engine; 1 grind stone; 1 corn binder; 1 seeder; 1 wire stretcher; 1 4-section harrow; 1 2-row corn plow; 1 mower; 1 cultivator; 1 2-row corn plow; 1 digger; 1 Tower pulverizer; 1 wagon and rack; 1 set harness; 2 sets harness with nets; 1 single harness; 1 buggy jack and stretcher; 1 scoop—good and three forks; 1 silage fork; 1 piece small trip rope; 75 tons ensilage—1921 crop.

Sale will begin at 1:00 o'clock P. M.

TERMS: Cash

EMILY FLANAGAN

ROBERT L. WARNER, Administrator of the Estate of Irl J. Flanagan, Deceased.

IRA RUTT, Auctioneer.

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OF
REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

The Undersigned Will Sell at Public Auction on Premises on

Wednesday, September 27
40 ACRE FARM

Located 2 1/2 miles west of Amboy and about 12 miles south of Dixon, known as the A. W. Burnham farm.

ALL GOOD BLACK SOIL WITH CLAY SUBSOIL, ALL WELL FENCED.

Improvements consist of good 7-room house, good barn, corn crib, granary, chicken house, garage, good well.

The above described improvements are in good condition. This is one of the best producing farms in Lee county, the best of soil.

4-HEAD HORSES--4
4 Milch Cows Fresh with Calves By Side
Farm Machinery

One farm wagon; one hay rack; one spring wagon; one Emerson gang plow; one Emerson sulky plow; 2 Deere corn plows; one Hayes corn planter; one 3-section drag; one hay rake; one mower; two sets of work harness; many other articles, too numerous to mention.

About 12 tons tame hay in barn. About 300 chickens, 50 turkeys, 35 ducks. Some furniture. Two incubators.

Lunch served at 12:00 O'clock. Sale to commence immediately after.

Terms of Sale
FARM—10 per cent cash day of sale; liberal terms on balance.
PERSONAL PROPERTY—All sums of \$19 and under cash. Over that amount a credit of six months will be given on good bankable note bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent. No property to be removed until settled for.

Mrs. Laura C. Sherman
JOHN A. POWERS, Auctioneer. RALPH RUTMAN, Clerk.

TRY THE Public Drug & Book Co

THE RECALL STORE

FIRST

MR. FARMER
When you have Poultry and Eggs to sell, call Phone 116.

The L. G. Gramp
Produce Company

We pay highest market prices. Main Office and Packing Plant on West Seventh Street

Plumbing and Heating
Repair work of all kinds. Full line of fixtures. Estimates cheerfully given.

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INSURANCE
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

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DENTISTRY
within reach of all
AT FOLLOWING PRICES

22-K Gold Crowns\$5.00
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Silver Fillings\$1.00
Gold and Porcelain Fillings according to size.
Best Full Upper Vulcanit.\$12.00

AM EXPERIENCED IN REGULATING AND IN HANDLING CLEFT PALATE CASES AT MODERATE PRICES.

DR. CHASE
122 East First St. Dixon
OVER EVENING TELEGRAPH
Phone 360

FORD TOP COVERS
put on while you wait. Everything is the top line from a Ford to the largest top made.

Estimates given on California and winter tops.

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Under City National Bank
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Architect
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Plumbing and Heating
Full Line of Fixtures
Expert Workmanship
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DO IT NOW

S. W. LEHMAN, M. D.
Dixon, Illinois
SPECIAL OFFICE CONSULTANT
and
DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN

W. J. BARRY
Representing
Moore Monument Co.
ALL THE BEST OF GRANITE
Phone X-495
Or call at 504 Crawford Avenue

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STAPLES, MOYER & SCHUM
Mericians—Funeral Directors
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Ground Floor Chapel
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82 Galena Ave. Phones: Office 676; Residence 232

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UNDERTAKING
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AMBULANCE SERVICE
—Private Chapel—
Phones: Office 78; Residence 987

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Best Storage in Dixon. Private rooms if desired.
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New Trucks—Prompt Service
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Dixon Fruit Co.

ASHES HAULED
By Truck
REASONABLE RATES
Phone 35 87 Ottawa Ave

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

Getting Something for Nothing

BY ALLMAN



Brief Summary of Last Night's News

By Associated Press Leased Wire
LONDON—The British torpedo boat *Speedy* sank in the Sea of Mar-mora following a collision with a Dutch trawler. Ten of the *Speedy's* crew were drowned.

EL DORADO SPRINGS, Mo.—The St. Louis conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church accused the Rev. Price M. Crow of Siloam Springs of misappropriation of funds while pastor at Clinton, Mo.

ST. LOUIS—The Missouri democratic state committee adopted the Goddess of Liberty as the party emblem to succeed the donkey, which was declared to be neither artistic nor dignified.

WASHINGTON—An offering of 4½ per cent forty-year federal farm loan bonds was announced by Secretary Mellon.

WASHINGTON—Announcement

was made that Prohibition Commissioner Haynes will ask an appropriation of \$9,125,000 for enforcement of the dry laws for the fiscal year 1924.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill.—Authorities were baffled over the disappearance of E. J. Leman, prominent dairy man, whose auto was found abandoned near the city limits. It was learned that he had received threats following the burning of one of his dairy barns recently.

CINCINNATI—Clarence A. Wortham, 40, well known showman and owner of nine circuses, died following an operation.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—Elam Brown, 65, prominent attorney and former republican leader in the state senate, died suddenly.

CHICAGO—Dr. Thomas J. Allen declared science offers the possibilities of restoring life to persons apparently dead provided the organs of the body are not "worn out."

DENVER—Eros Mills, poet and naturalist, was buried with simple services.

SPORT BRIEFS

By Associated Press Leased Wire
MADISON, Wis.—Johnny Myers, middleweight wrestler, beat Jimmy Demetral on a forfeit in 56 minutes.

NEW ORLEANS—Bob Martin and Captain Bob Roper will fight Oct. 18 for the heavyweight championship of the American Legion according to national committee plans.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Baltimore won the championship of the International League for the fourth consecutive time.

Your hands deserve to get that grease off once in a while—use Blue Devil.

Lack of Coal Cars Cuts Mine Output

Chicago, Sept. 22.—Despite the fact that the shop crafts strike has been settled on various roads, lack of transportation facilities—cars and motive power—has caused a reduction of 4,000,000 tons in Illinois' monthly average coal production according to Dr.

F. C. Honhold, secretary of the Illinois Coal Operator association.

The average monthly production in this state, Dr. Honhold said, is between 8,500,000 and 9,000,000 tons. During the last two weeks the mines of Illinois have not been able to operate more than 22 hours a week. The usual week is 48 hours.

Make Blue Devil useful, let him wash your dishes.

W. C. T. U. MAROONED.
 Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 22.—Marooned on the meadows in darkness for four hours when a suburban trolley car was partly submerged by water that covered the tracks twenty members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, returning from a convention last night, were forced to burn prayer books and prohibition literature in order to have temporary illumination. A rescue car brought the delegates here.

FIGURED FABRICS
 Knitted worsteds now are developing patterns in thread embroidery, usually depicting scenes in China and the orient.

She Kills Drunken Husband; No Arrest

Centerville, Ill., Sept. 22.—Emil Koenig, 39 years old, was dead today, shot by his wife, the mother of three children, who said he attacked her while under the influence of liquor. Mrs. Koenig had not been arrested and authorities and townspeople expressed sympathy for her.

FARMERS
 Our job printing plant makes a specialty of sale bills.
 B. F. SHAW PTG. CO.
 Dixon, Ill.

Peaches

Two cars now on track. The finest Elberta Peaches unloaded in this section this season, or will be. They are not individual growers' pack but expert packers' pack. State inspected. You run very little chance when buying here as we are here to see that you get a square deal. That is our business.

Do not compare our Peaches and prices with common Utah stock sold by peddlers.

The Bowser Fruit Co.

93 Hennepin Avenue

Bishop & Sproul

Have on the way a

Car of Fine IDAHO PEACHES

From the F. L. Scholl Orchard.

Will arrive about Wednesday.

PRICES RIGHT!

DIXON SAND & GRAVEL COMPANY

Now Ready to Furnish

Pit Run Gravel

—AND—

Screened Sand

Delivered anywhere by auto trucks, or at the pit.

Drive to the Pit

West Third St., or Phone X 839

CHAS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

PLANT PEONY ROOTS

Now is the time to plant your Peony Roots. We have them in all colors and many varieties, at the right price. Don't forget our special sale on House Ferns. Ferns will be higher in price this winter. Choice Roses, Carnations and all seasonable cut flowers at all times. Yours for service.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

DIXON FLORAL CO.

Nursery and Greenhouse, North Galena Avenue

LINCOLN THEATRE

STERLING, ILL.

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO

D. W. Griffith's 'Orphans of the Storm'

With Lillian and Dorothy Gish

TODAY—TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY

This is Why

You have heard people say they were appalled, overwhelmed and swept out of themselves by the cyclonic emotional climaxes in "ORPHANS OF THE STORM" WHY?

Harriette Underhill of the New York Tribune says: "You can only slump into your seat and gasp." WHY?

And the New York Sun's critic: "One has to look away to keep from being entirely swept away by a flood of emotion." WHY?

Here is Griffith's Secret.

Sensational—Original—Baffling—Unseen

We Tell You the Secret that Uncovers Something New Under the Sun

It is as much what you don't see as what you do. Fred McIsaacs of the Boston American felt it:

"I was simply overpowered by the terrific forces Griffith turns loose in the theatre."

Music, color, voices, the beat of a hundred drums, magnifiers sounding distant roars, tramping feet, the rattling rage of hoofbeats... all caught in the dynamic sweep of a picture as colossal as "The Birth of a Nation."

VAST—DRAMATIC—HYPNOTIC—THUNDEROUS

One scene lasting one-half minute cost more than any two dramatic productions in New York.

The Bel-Air fete, lasting a minute and a half cost more than any four.

This production cost more than all the dramatic productions in all the theatres in New York City.

Yet this most astounding theatrical entertainment ever known... given at popular prices.

Imagine these unheard-of, unbelievable effects—

The swirl of the mad dance of the Carmagnole

The golden love trumpets sounding in purple twilight

The frenzied sweep of passions through the magic gardens of De Pralle.

GREATER YET

"Something beyond the emotion of the spoken drama"—

says Archie Bell, famous Cleveland critic.

The thunder of hatred and tyranny!

The world-shaking rush of a thousand horsemen!

The hurricane of that vast, undreamed-of climax!

These you feel... and hear... as well as you see.

This is the secret of that tremendous power that has made the sensation of the century of

David Wark Griffith's Empire of New Emotions

"Orphans of the Storm"

or "TWO ORPHANS"

By arrangement with Kate Claxton

TWICE DAILY

Afternoon 2:30 Evening 7:30

PRICES

Afternoon Adults 35c, Kiddies 15c

Evening Adults 50c, Kiddies 25c

Including Tax

Be on time and not miss a single foot of this wonderful picture.

TODAY

TOMORROW

Shows 7:15 and 9:00



A Story the Whole World Loves

"We'll face it together no matter what it is."

Drama
 Love
 Action
 Laughter
 Tears
 Comedy



FROM THE PLAY BY HAL REID

HOUSE PETERS

EDITH HALLOR, GERTRUDE CLAIRE, MARY PHILBIN, RUSSELL SIMPSON, RAMSEY WALLACE, GEO. HACKATHORNE IN A STUPENDOUS DRAMA OF LIFE

"HUMAN HEARTS"

Dedicated to the Mothers of the World by Carl Laemmle

FROM THE PLAY BY HAL REID DIRECTED BY KING BAGGOT

UNIVERSAL-JEWEL

The story of stories—playing upon the heartstrings with its throbbing, poignant drama—replacing with tender smiles the tears it will bring, as its gentle, homely humor sinks deeper and deeper into your heart! It is a story of home—of a wonderful, beautiful love—of pathos and humor—of a wife who was an outcast—of a son who suffered because of his love for The One Woman. A story for you—for your children—for your father and mother—for the whole world.

News Topics of the Day Prizma Natural Colored Picture

ADULTS 33c CHILDREN 20c, including tax

Matinee Daily at 2:30, Except Sunday